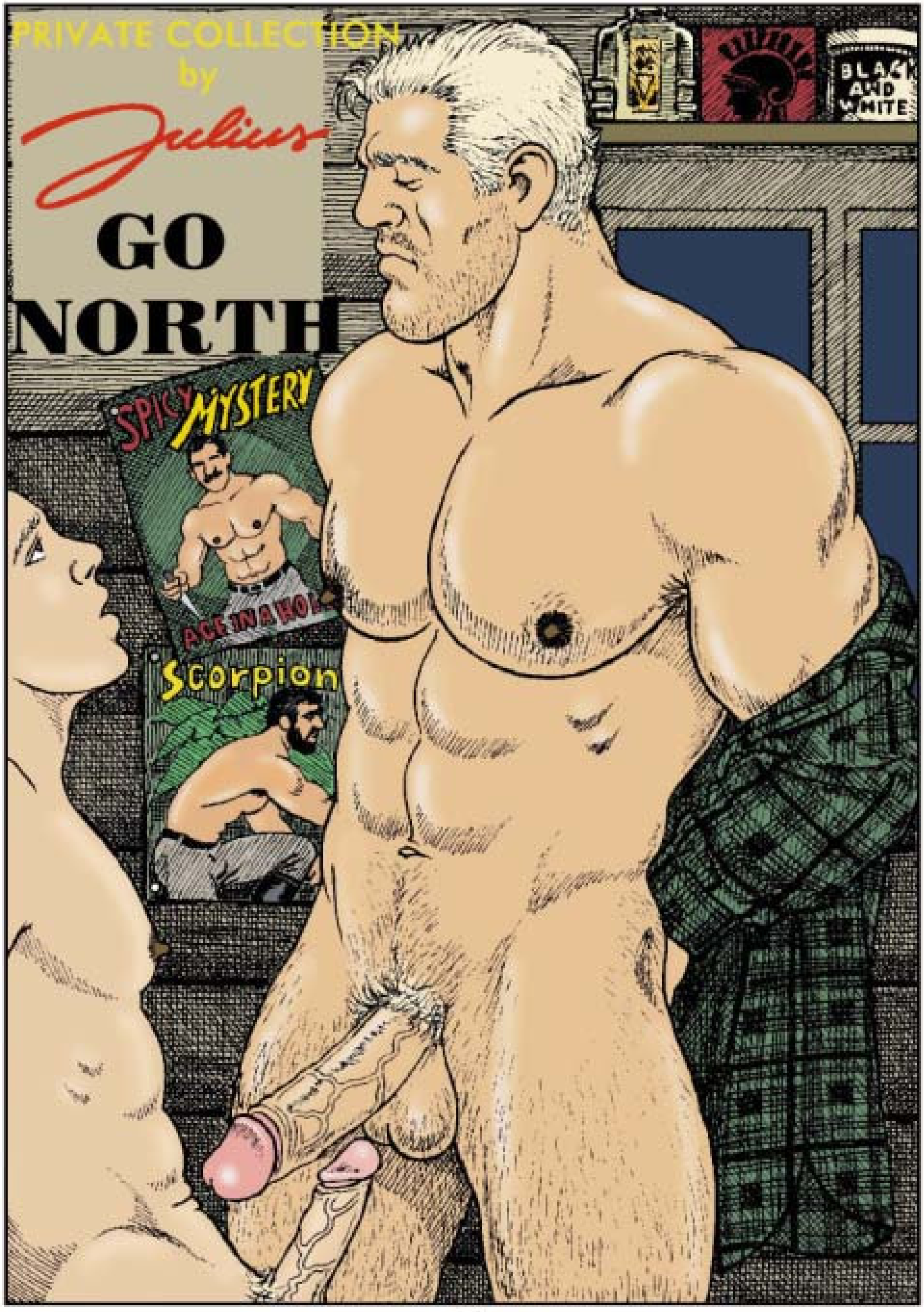
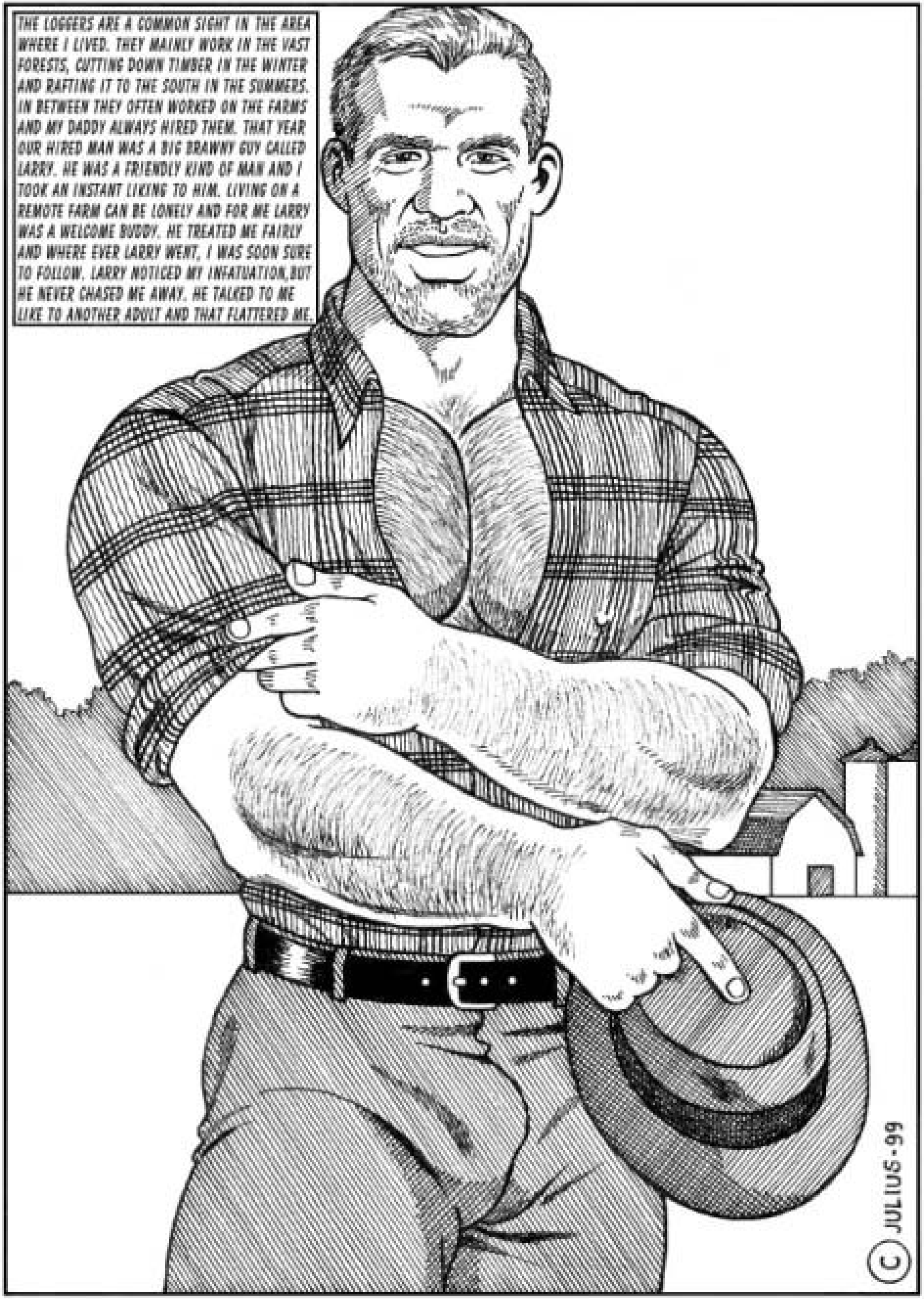
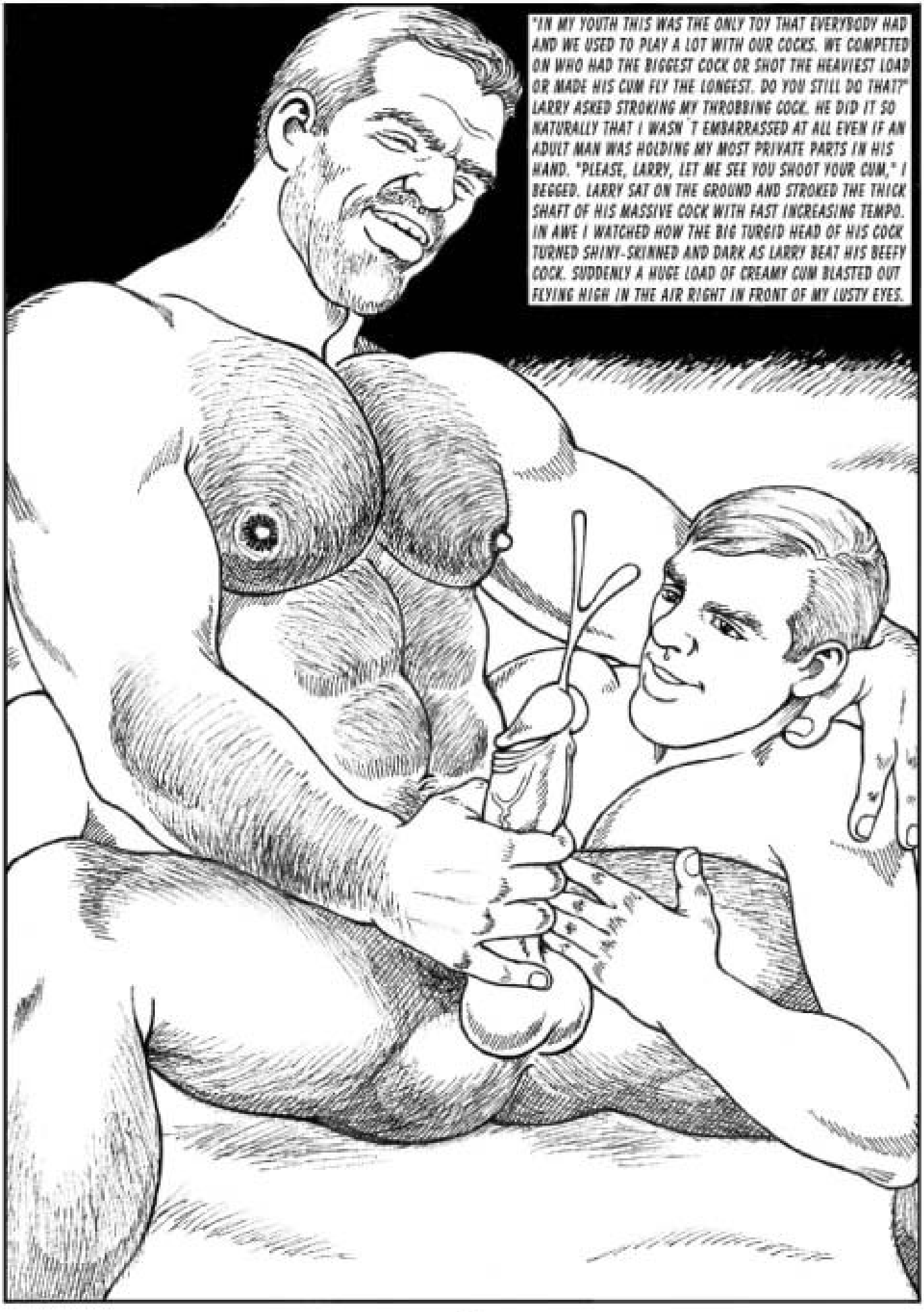
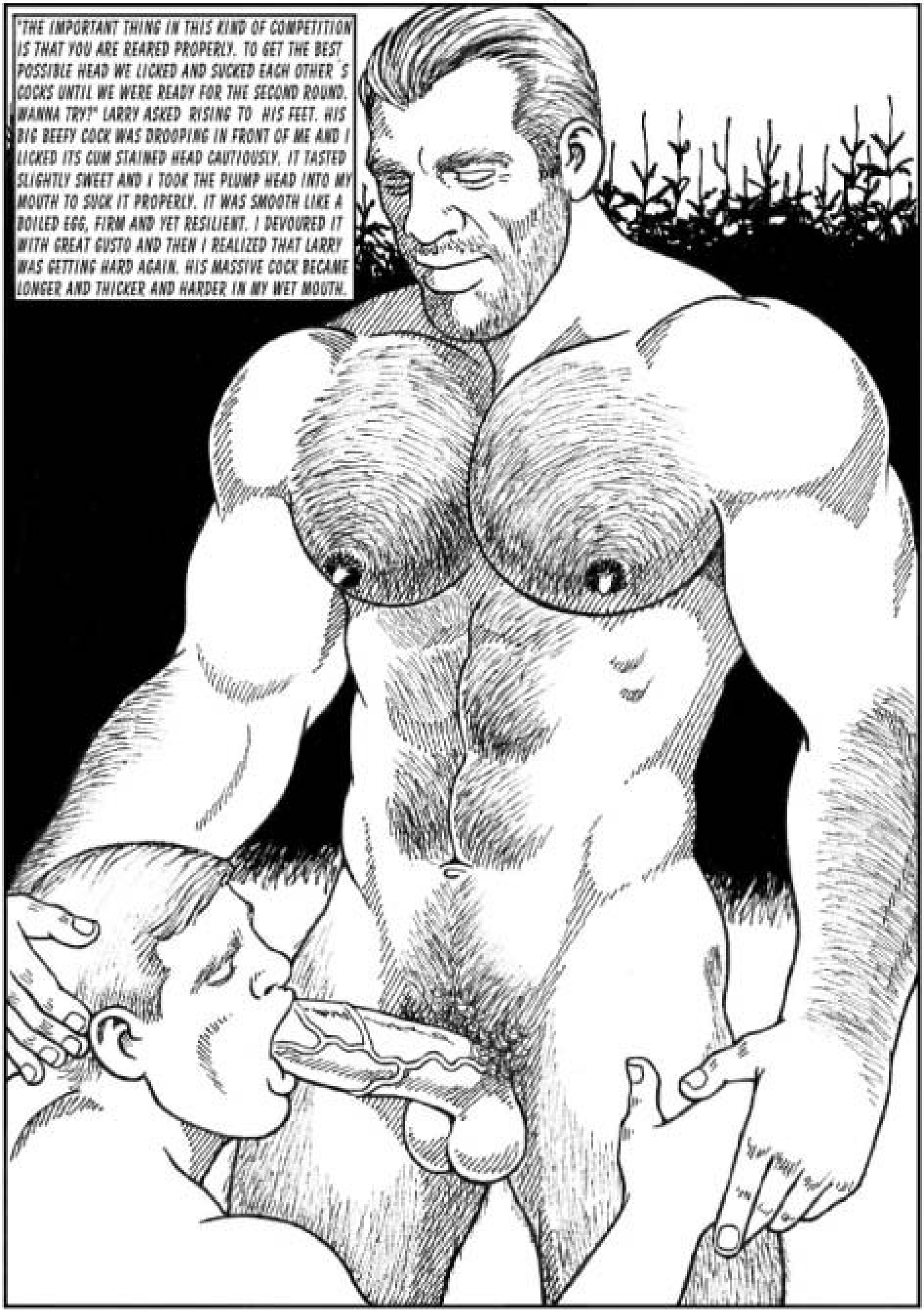

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
GO
NORTH
SPICY MYSTERY
ACE IN A HOLE
Scorpion
BLACK AND WHITE

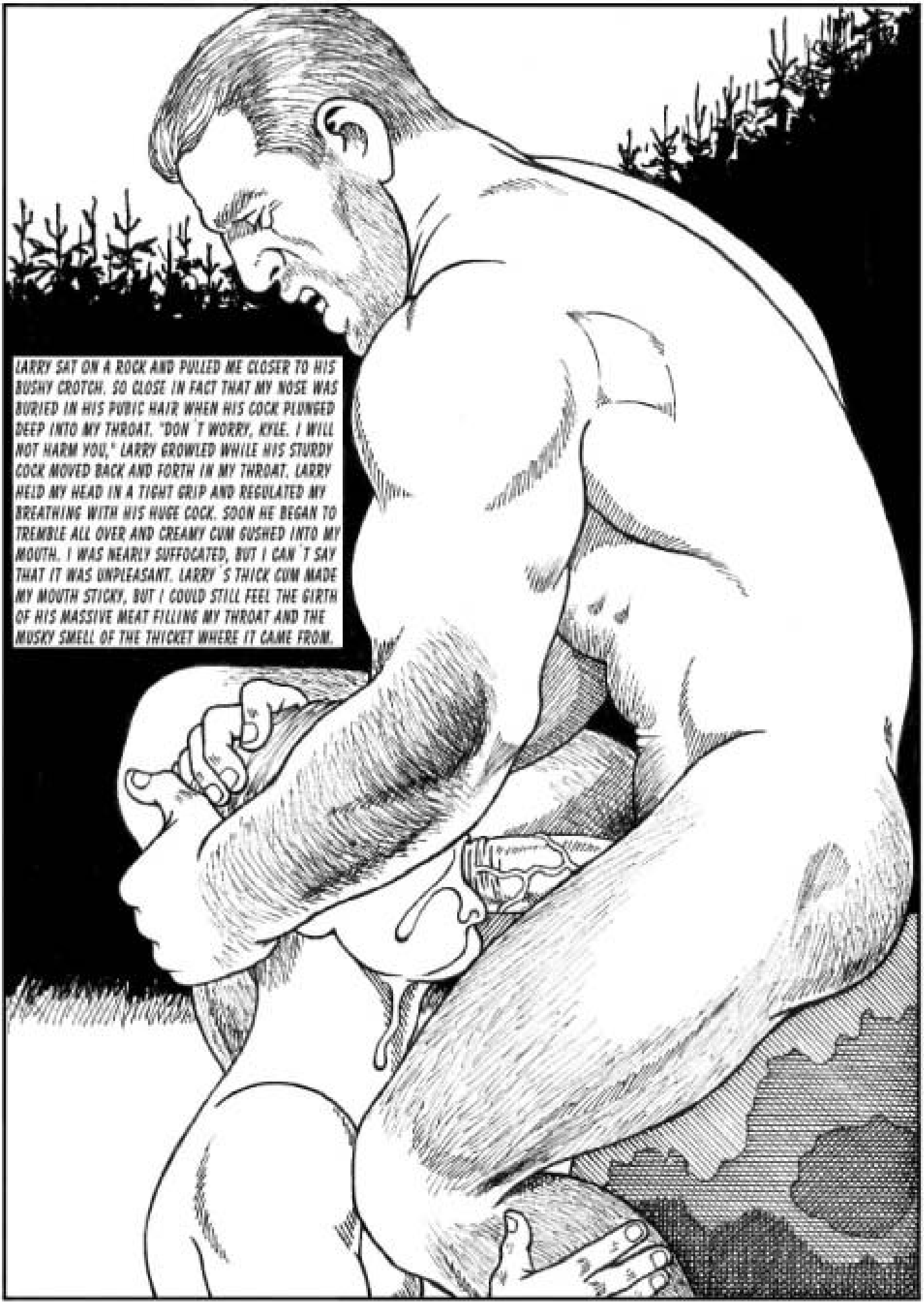

THE LOGGERS ARE A COMMON SIGHT IN THE AREA WHERE I LIVED. THEY MAINLY WORK IN THE VAST FORESTS, CUTTING DOWN TIMBER IN THE WINTER AND RAFTING IT TO THE SOUTH IN THE SUMMERS. IN BETWEEN THEY OFTEN WORKED ON THE FARMS AND MY DADDY ALWAYS HIRED THEM. THAT YEAR OUR HIRED MAN WAS A BIG BRAWNY GUY CALLED LARRY. HE WAS A FRIENDLY KIND OF MAN AND I TOOK AN INSTANT LIKING TO HIM. LIVING ON A REMOTE FARM CAN BE LONELY AND FOR ME LARRY WAS A WELCOME BUDDY. HE TREATED ME FAIRLY AND WHERE EVER LARRY WENT, I WAS SOON SURE TO FOLLOW. LARRY NOTICED MY INFATUATION, BUT HE NEVER CHASED ME AWAY. HE TALKED TO ME LIKE TO ANOTHER ADULT AND THAT FLATTERED ME.
© JULIUS-99

ONE DAY WE WENT TO SWIM AND I WANTED TO KNOW HOW STRONG LARRY WAS. I HAD ADMIRED HIS BIG BULGING MUSCLES AND ASKED HIM TO SHOW ME HIS BICEPS. AS I FONDLED HIS BIG ROCK-HARD BICEPS, LARRY LIFTED ME IN THE AIR. I BENT MY ARMS AROUND IT AND TRIED TO FIND SUPPORT FOR MY FEET. I ACCIDENTALLY YANKED DOWN HIS SWIMMING TRUNKS WITH MY HEEL AND EXPOSED HIS BIG STURDY COCK. MY EYES WIDENED IN DISBELIEF WHEN LARRY´S COCK LIFTED ITS BIG PLUMP HEAD AND STRAIGHTENED ITS ROBUST SHAFT.

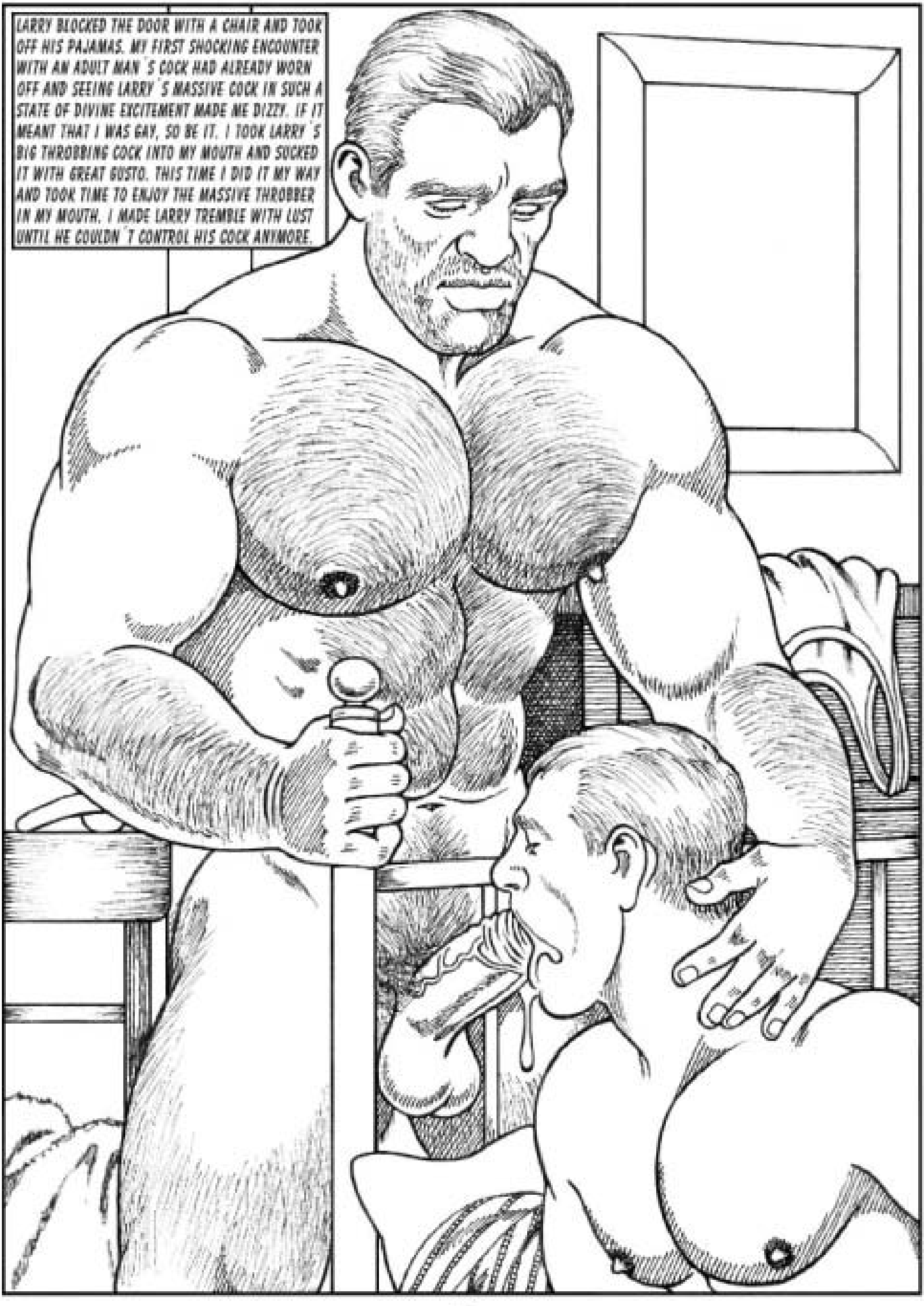
I WAS SO FASCINATED BY LARRY'S FULLY ERECT COCK THAT I HARDLY NOTICED WHEN HE LIFTED ME ON A TREE STUMP AND YANKED DOWN MY SWIMMING TRUNKS. "NOW WE ARE BOTH BARE ASSED AND THAT'S MORE FUN," HE SAID FONDLING MY BARE BUNS. ONE OF HIS FINGERS GRAZED MY PINK PUCKER AND SUDDENLY MY COCK WAS ERECT TOO. "A NICE DICK YOU HAVE HERE," LARRY SAID AND GRABBED MY COCK IN HIS FIST. IT STRUGGLED IN HIS BIG HAND LIKE A BIRD WITH A BROKEN WING, BUT HE SOOTHED IT BY STROKING ITS ERECT SHAFT VERY SKILLFULLY AND GENTLY.

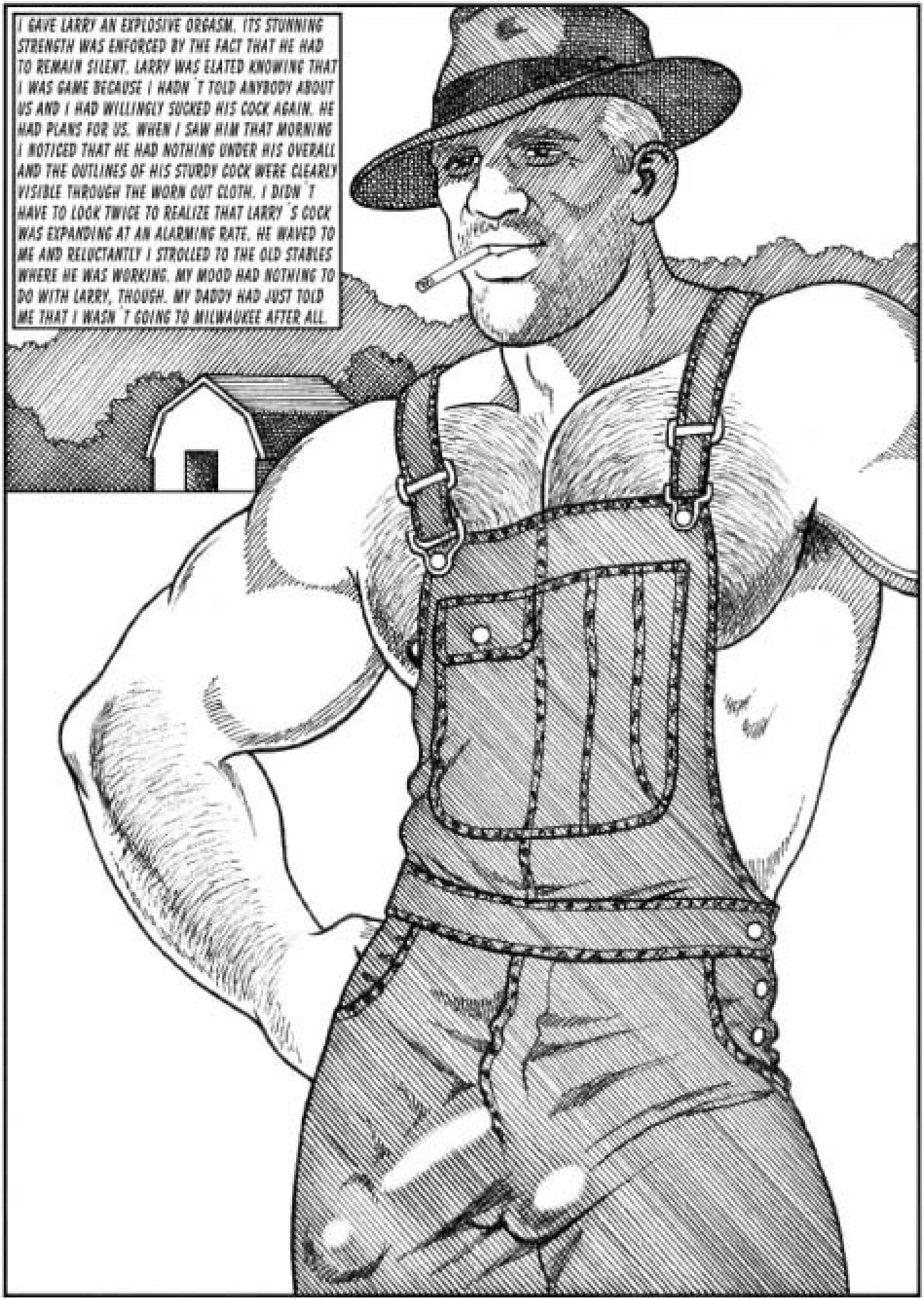

"IN MY YOUTH THIS WAS THE ONLY TOY THAT EVERYBODY HAD AND WE USED TO PLAY A LOT WITH OUR COCKS. WE COMPETED ON WHO HAD THE BIGGEST COCK OR SHOT THE HEAVIEST LOAD OR MADE HIS CUM FLY THE LONGEST. DO YOU STILL DO THAT?" LARRY ASKED STROKING MY THROBBING COCK. HE DID IT SO NATURALLY THAT I WASN´T EMBARRASSED AT ALL EVEN IF AN ADULT MAN WAS HOLDING MY MOST PRIVATE PARTS IN HIS HAND. "PLEASE, LARRY, LET ME SEE YOU SHOOT YOUR CUM," I BEGGED. LARRY SAT ON THE GROUND AND STROKED THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS MASSIVE COCK WITH FAST INCREASING TEMPO. IN AWE I WATCHED HOW THE BIG TURGID HEAD OF HIS COCK TURNED SHINY-SKINNED AND DARK AS LARRY BEAT HIS BEEFY COCK. SUDDENLY A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM BLASTED OUT FLYING HIGH IN THE AIR RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY LUSTY EYES.


"THE IMPORTANT THING IN THIS KIND OF COMPETITION IS THAT YOU ARE REARED PROPERLY. TO GET THE BEST POSSIBLE HEAD WE LICKED AND SUCKED EACH OTHER 'S COCKS UNTIL WE WERE READY FOR THE SECOND ROUND. WANNA TRY?" LARRY ASKED RISING TO HIS FEET. HIS BIG BEEFY COCK WAS DROOPING IN FRONT OF ME AND I LICKED ITS CUM STAINED HEAD CAUTIOUSLY. IT TASTED SLIGHTLY SWEET AND I TOOK THE PLUMP HEAD INTO MY MOUTH TO SUCK IT PROPERLY. IT WAS SMOOTH LIKE A BOILED EGG, FIRM AND YET RESILIENT. I DEVOURED IT WITH GREAT GUSTO AND THEN I REALIZED THAT LARRY WAS GETTING HARD AGAIN. HIS MASSIVE COCK BECAME LONGER AND THICKER AND HARDER IN MY WET MOUTH.


LARRY SAT ON A ROCK AND PULLED ME CLOSER TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH. SO CLOSE IN FACT THAT MY NOSE WAS BURIED IN HIS PUBIC HAIR WHEN HIS COCK PLUNGED DEEP INTO MY THROAT. "DON'T WORRY, KYLE. I WILL NOT HARM YOU," LARRY GROWLED WHILE HIS STURDY COCK MOVED BACK AND FORTH IN MY THROAT. LARRY HELD MY HEAD IN A TIGHT GRIP AND REGULATED MY BREATHING WITH HIS HUGE COCK. SOON HE BEGAN TO TREMBLE ALL OVER AND CREAMY CUM GUSHED INTO MY MOUTH. I WAS NEARLY SUFFOCATED, BUT I CAN'T SAY THAT IT WAS UNPLEASANT. LARRY'S THICK CUM MADE MY MOUTH STICKY, BUT I COULD STILL FEEL THE GIRTH OF HIS MASSIVE MEAT FILLING MY THROAT AND THE MUSKY SMELL OF THE THICKET WHERE IT CAME FROM.

LARRY WAS SMART ENOUGH NOT TO PUSH HIS LUCK. HE LET ME GET USED TO THE IDEA THAT I HAD SUCKED AN ADULT MAN´S HEFTY COCK, AND NOT ONLY THAT, I HAD LIKED IT TOO. HE LET ME GET TO TERMS WITH THAT BEFORE HE MADE HIS MOVE. LARRY HAD HIS BED IN THE STABLE, BUT HE USED OUR BATHROOM. AFTER A COUPLE OF DAYS HE KNOCKED AT MY DOOR AND HUSHED ME TO BE QUIET. EVERYBODY IN WEBER COUNTY WAS ALREADY SLEEPING. THEY WOULDN´T WAKE UP FOR ANYTHING, BUT AS I SAW THE BIG TROUBLE MAKER POKING ITS BIG HEAD OUT OF HIS PAJAMAS, I LET HIM IN.

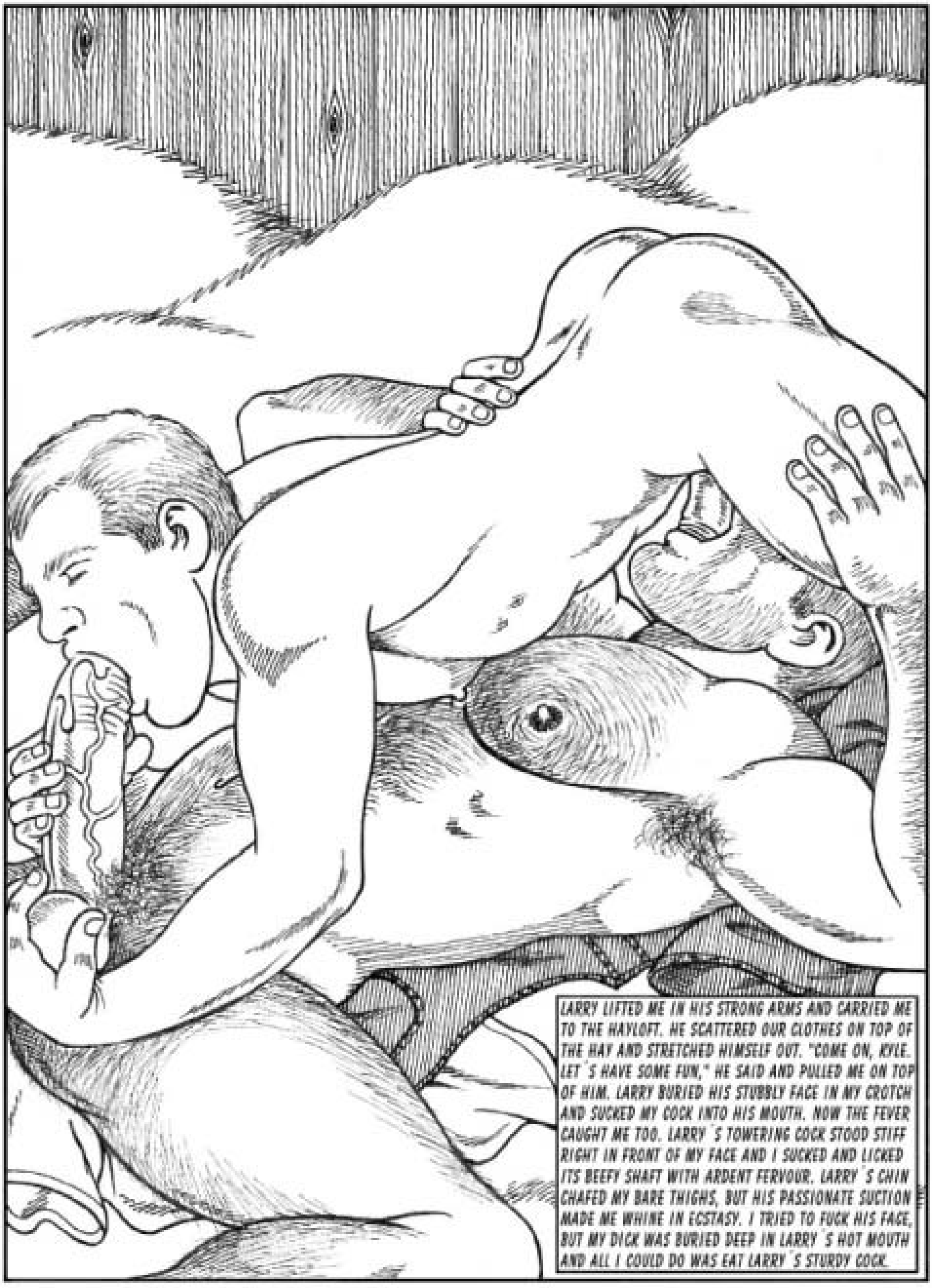

LARRY BLOCKED THE DOOR WITH A CHAIR AND TOOK OFF HIS PAJAMAS. MY FIRST SHOCKING ENCOUNTER WITH AN ADULT MAN´S COCK HAD ALREADY WORN OFF AND SEEING LARRY´S MASSIVE COCK IN SUCH A STATE OF DIVINE EXCITEMENT MADE ME DIZZY. IF IT MEANT THAT I WAS GAY, SO BE IT. I TOOK LARRY´S BIG THROBBING COCK INTO MY MOUTH AND SUCKED IT WITH GREAT GUSTO. THIS TIME I DID IT MY WAY AND TOOK TIME TO ENJOY THE MASSIVE THROBBER IN MY MOUTH. I MADE LARRY TREMBLE WITH LUST UNTIL HE COULDN´T CONTROL HIS COCK ANYMORE.


I GAVE LARRY AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM. ITS STUNNING STRENGTH WAS ENFORCED BY THE FACT THAT HE HAD TO REMAIN SILENT. LARRY WAS ELATED KNOWING THAT I WAS GAME BECAUSE I HADN'T TOLD ANYBODY ABOUT US AND I HAD WILLINGLY SUCKED HIS COCK AGAIN. HE HAD PLANS FOR US. WHEN I SAW HIM THAT MORNING I NOTICED THAT HE HAD NOTHING UNDER HIS OVERALL AND THE OUTLINES OF HIS STURDY COCK WERE CLEARLY VISIBLE THROUGH THE WORN OUT CLOTH. I DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK TWICE TO REALIZE THAT LARRY'S COCK WAS EXPANDING AT AN ALARMING RATE. HE WAVED TO ME AND RELUCTANTLY I STROLLED TO THE OLD STABLES WHERE HE WAS WORKING. MY MOOD HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH LARRY, THOUGH. MY DADDY HAD JUST TOLD ME THAT I WASN'T GOING TO MILWAUKEE AFTER ALL.

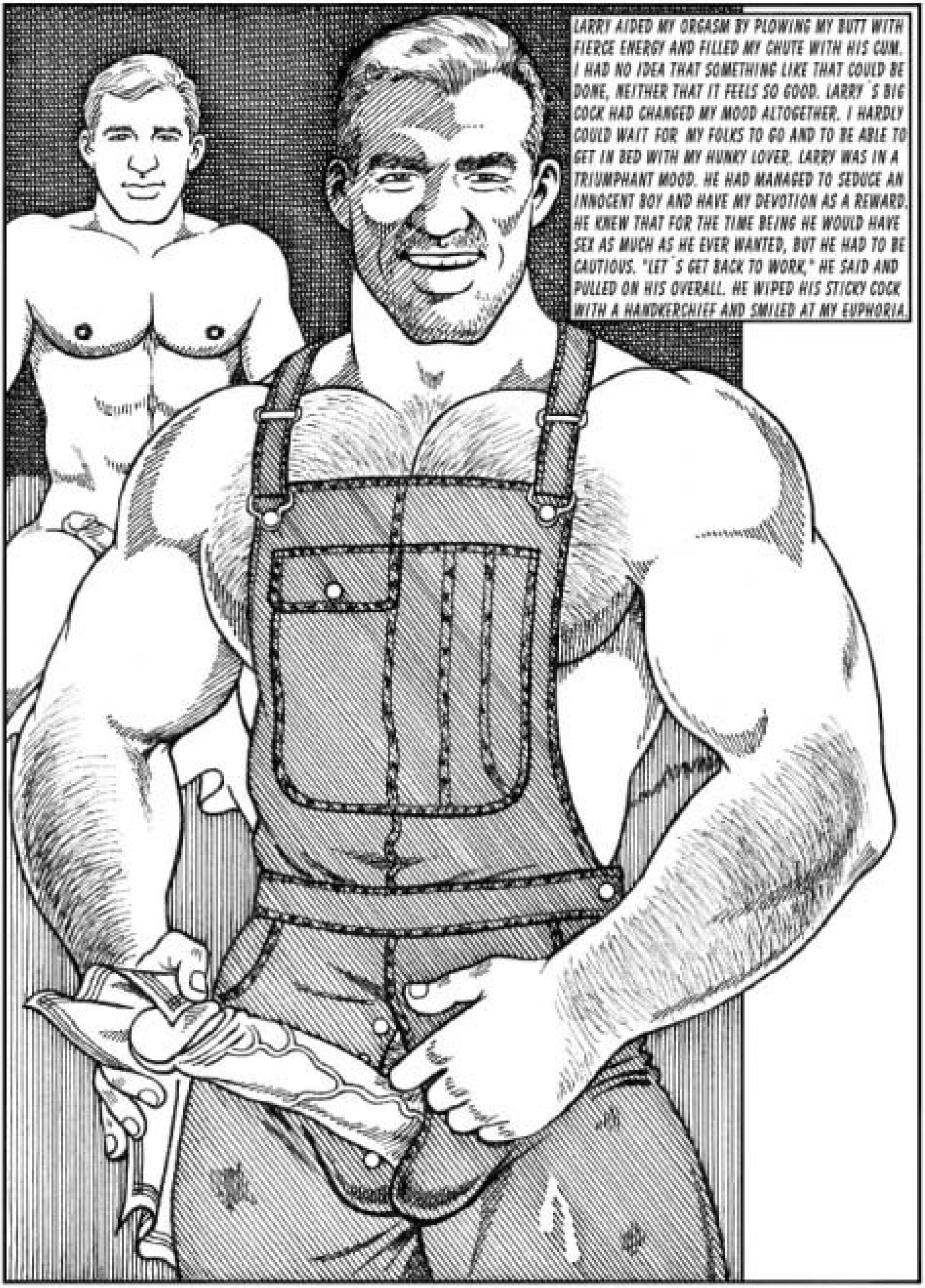
THERE WAS AN ANNUAL AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION IN MILWAUKEE AND WE VISITED THE SHOW EVERY TIME. IT WAS THE HIGH POINT OF MY YEAR AND IF YOU LIVED IN WEBER COUNTY YOU WOULD REALIZE WHAT A TERRIBLE BLOW I SUFFERED WHEN DADDY SAID THAT I HAD TO STAY HOME. LARRY GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND PULLED ME INTO THE MURKY STABLE. "WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, KYLE?" HE SAID AND I TOLD HIM. "DON'T WORRY, KYLE. I HAVE JUST THE RIGHT REMEDY FOR THOSE BOYISH BLUES," HE SAID AND GUIDED MY HAND INSIDE HIS OVERALL. I WAS RIGHT. HE HAD NOTHING UNDER AND I FONDLED HIS FINELY CURVED HAIRY ASS.

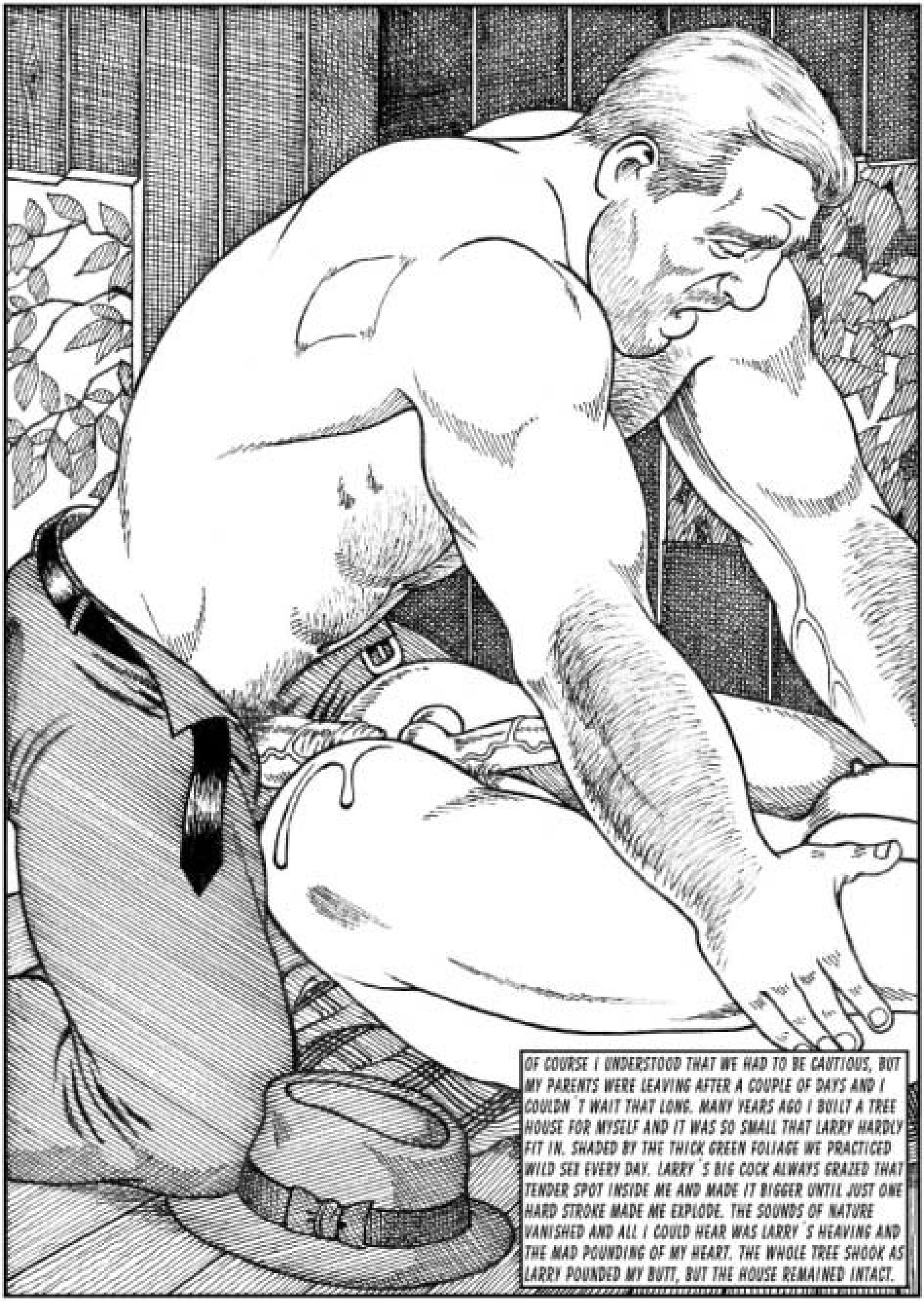
LARRY PRESSED HIS BULGING CROTCH AGAINST MINE AND SAID, "LET´S GO TO THE HAYLOFT. I THINK YOU ARE READY FOR THE BIG ONE." HE OPENED HIS FLY AND EXPOSED HIS ACE OF TRUMPS. "IT´S BEEN LIKE THIS SINCE LAST NIGHT. ONLY YOU CAN SATISFY MY RAVING COCK," HE SAID AND SHOVED HIS BIG HAND INSIDE MY JEANS. WITH LARRY IT ALL HAPPENS SO FAST THAT YOU CAN KISS YOUR VIRTUE GOOD-BYE IF HE WANTS YOU. LARRY STROKED MY FURROW WITH HIS BIG FINGERS AND SUDDENLY HE SHOVED ONE OF THEM DEEP INSIDE ME. IT SHOCKED ME, BUT LARRY WAS ALREADY IN THE FEVER FOR FUCKING ME.

LARRY MADE ME CLIMB UP THE LADDER AND PULLED OFF MY JEANS. AS I TURNED AROUND I NOTICED THAT HE WAS BUCK NAKED ALREADY AND SEETHING WITH UNCONTROLLABLE LUST. "GO ON, KYLE. DON'T WORRY. I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU WHILE YOUR FOLKS ARE AWAY," HE SAID AND PULLED DOWN MY UNDIES. "YOU WON'T NEED THESE. NOBODY'S GOING TO SEE WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO HERE," LARRY HISSED AS HE FONDLED MY BUNS. MY OWN DICK WAS ROCK-HARD NOW AND I TREMBLED OVEREXCITED. I WASN'T USED TO HAVE A HUNG MUSCULAR LUMBER-JACK LIKE LARRY BETWEEN MY LEGS AND HIS SOLIDLY ERECT COCK MADE ME SHIVER IN ANTICIPATION


LARRY LIFTED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND CARRIED ME TO THE HAYLOFT. HE SCATTERED OUR CLOTHES ON TOP OF THE HAY AND STRETCHED HIMSELF OUT. "COME ON, KYLE. LET´S HAVE SOME FUN," HE SAID AND PULLED ME ON TOP OF HIM. LARRY BURIED HIS STUBBLY FACE IN MY CROTCH AND SUCKED MY COCK INTO HIS MOUTH. NOW THE FEVER CAUGHT ME TOO. LARRY´S TOWERING COCK STOOD STIFF RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY FACE AND I SUCKED AND LICKED ITS BEEFY SHAFT WITH ARDENT FERVOUR. LARRY´S CHIN CHAFED MY BARE THIGHS, BUT HIS PASSIONATE SUCTION MADE ME WHINE IN ECSTASY. I TRIED TO FUCK HIS FACE, BUT MY DICK WAS BURIED DEEP IN LARRY´S HOT MOUTH AND ALL I COULD DO WAS EAT LARRY´S STURDY COCK.

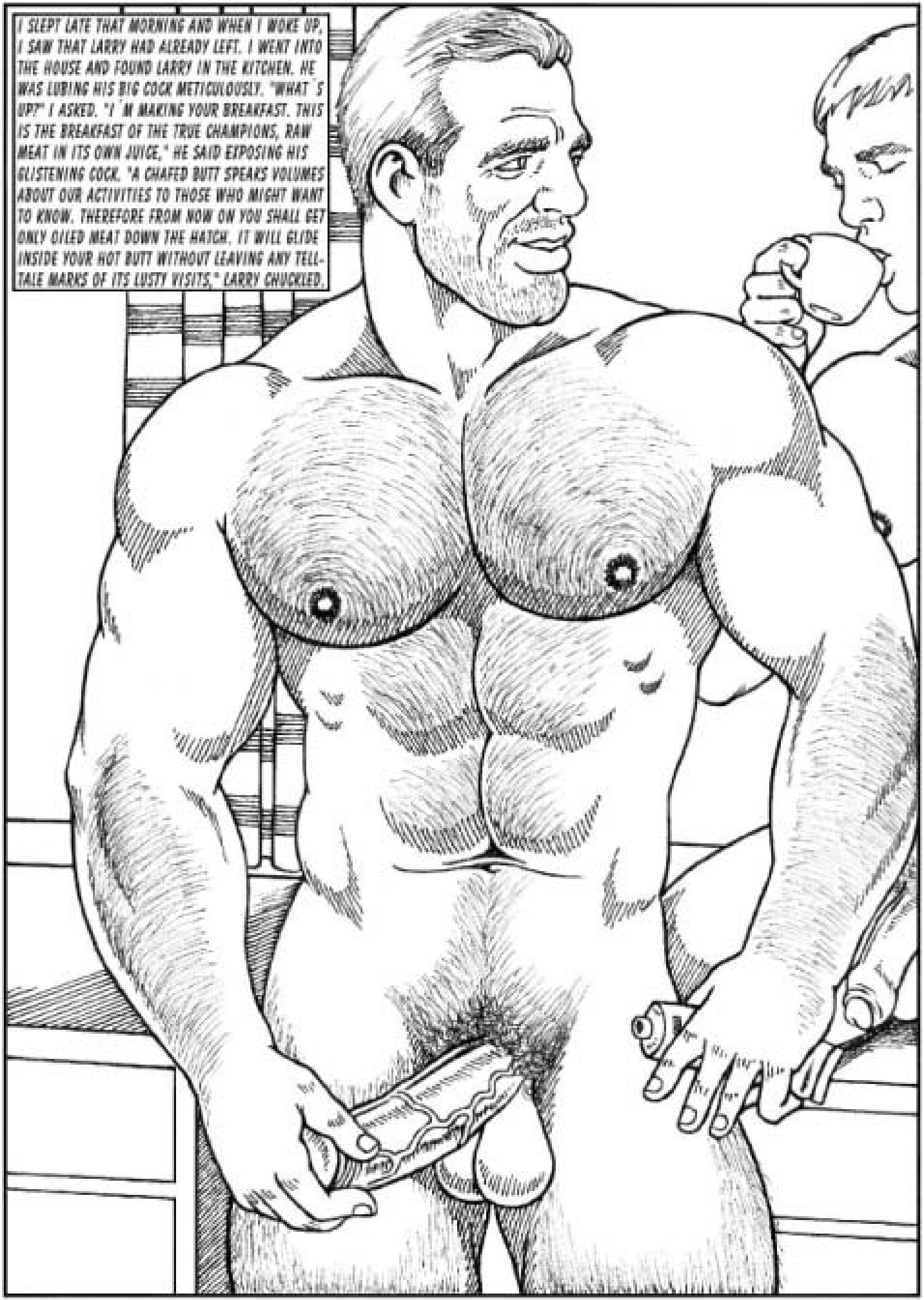
THEN LARRY TURNED ME AROUND AND CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME. UNDER THE WEIGHT OF HIS MUSCULAR BODY SOMETHING HUGE WAS SHOVED INSIDE ME. IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO FIGURE OUT THAT LARRY HAD THRUST HIS ENORMOUS COCK INSIDE ME AND THE PAIN MADE ME HOWL. I STRUGGLED TO GET FREE, BUT HE HELD ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE AND COVERED MY MOUTH WITH HIS OWN. HIS BIG TONGUE FILLED MY MOUTH AND HIS HEFTY COCK FILLED MY CHUTE AS HE PENETRATED ME FULLY AND THEN HE BEGAN TO MOVE HIS COCK BACK AND FORTH INSIDE MY HOT ANUS. HIS MASSIVE COCK GRAZED A TENDER SPOT INSIDE ME TIME AFTER TIME AND THEN A SUDDEN ORGASM HIT ME LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING AND MADE ME WHINE IN LARRY 'S ARMS.


LARRY AIDED MY ORGASM BY PLOWING MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND FILLED MY CHUTE WITH HIS GUN. I HAD NO IDEA THAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT COULD BE DONE, NEITHER THAT IT FEELS SO GOOD. LARRY´S BIG COCK HAD CHANGED MY MOOD ALTOGETHER. I HARDLY COULD WAIT FOR MY FOLKS TO GO AND TO BE ABLE TO GET IN BED WITH MY HUNKY LOVER. LARRY WAS IN A TRIUMPHANT MOOD. HE HAD MANAGED TO SEDUCE AN INNOCENT BOY AND HAVE MY DEVOTION AS A REWARD. HE KNEW THAT FOR THE TIME BEING HE WOULD HAVE SEX AS MUCH AS HE EVER WANTED, BUT HE HAD TO BE CAUTIOUS. "LET´S GET BACK TO WORK," HE SAID AND PULLED ON HIS OVERALL. HE WIPED HIS STICKY COCK WITH A HANDKERCHIEF AND SMILED AT MY EUPHORIA.

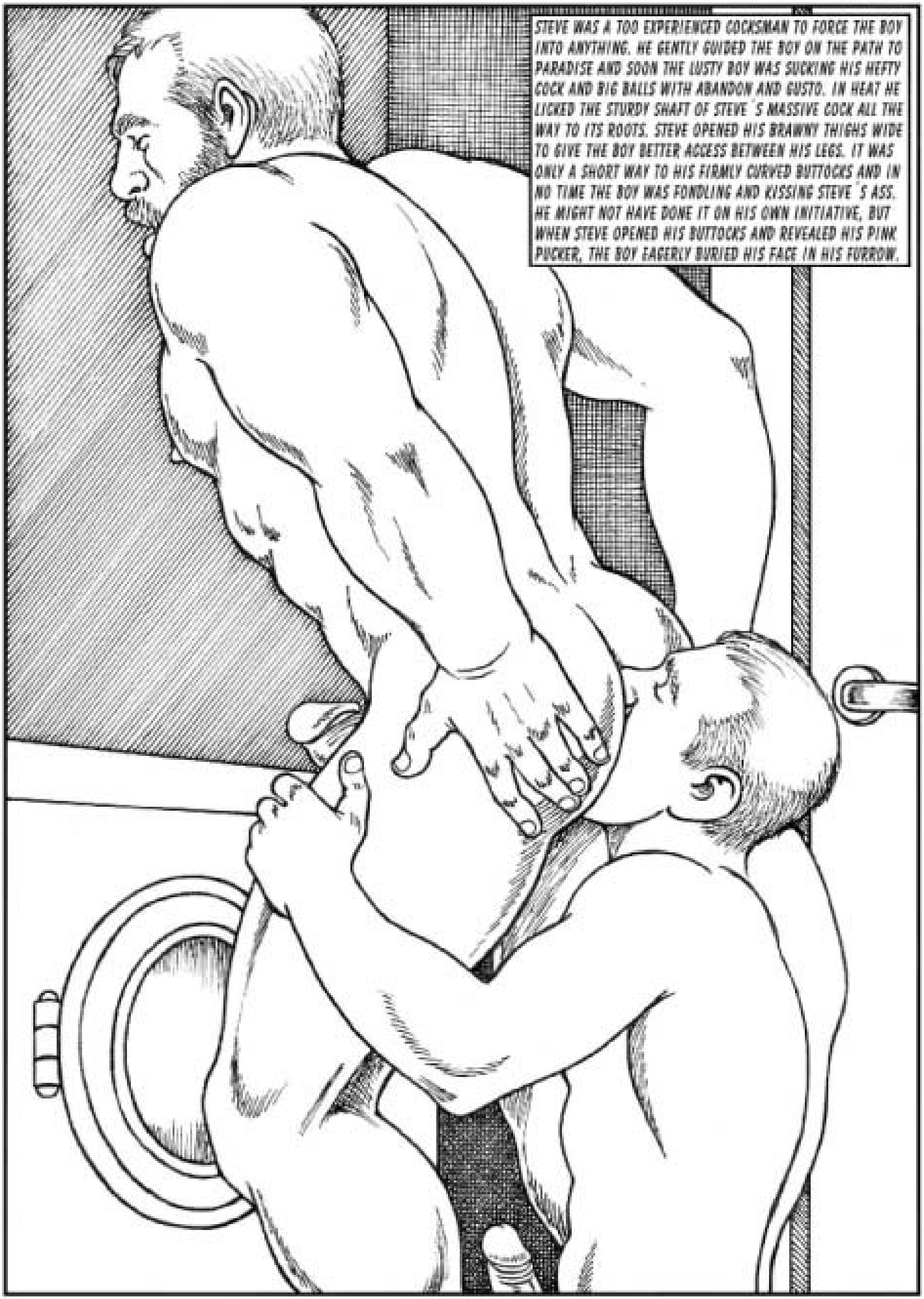

OF COURSE I UNDERSTOOD THAT WE HAD TO BE CAUTIOUS, BUT MY PARENTS WERE LEAVING AFTER A COUPLE OF DAYS AND I COULDN'T WAIT THAT LONG. MANY YEARS AGO I BUILT A TREE HOUSE FOR MYSELF AND IT WAS SO SMALL THAT LARRY HARDLY FIT IN. SHADED BY THE THICK GREEN FOLIAGE WE PRACTICED WILD SEX EVERY DAY. LARRY'S BIG COCK ALWAYS GRAZED THAT TENDER SPOT INSIDE ME AND MADE IT BIGGER UNTIL JUST ONE HARD STROKE MADE ME EXPLODE. THE SOUNDS OF NATURE VANISHED AND ALL I COULD HEAR WAS LARRY'S HEAVING AND THE MAD POUNDING OF MY HEART. THE WHOLE TREE SHOOK AS LARRY POUNDED MY BUTT, BUT THE HOUSE REMAINED INTACT.

WHEN THE GREAT DAY FINALLY CAME I TRIED TO LOOK SULKY ALTHOUGH MY HEART WAS BEATING TRIUMPHANTLY WHEN MY DADDY GAVE THE LAST DIRECTIONS TO LARRY AND DROVE OFF. FINALLY WE WERE ALONE AND THAT NIGHT I SLEPT WITH LARRY FOR THE FIRST TIME. HE CHECKED THAT EVERYTHING WAS IN ORDER AND I WAS IN BED WAITING FOR HIM WHEN HE RETURNED. IT WAS FASCINATING TO WATCH HIM UNDRESS AND TO SEE HOW LARRY 'S BIG COCK GRADUALLY BECAME THE STIFF-NECKED MONSTER I HAD LEARNED TO LOVE AND RESPECT. SUDDENLY MY MOUTH FELT DRY AND MY COCK TURNED ROCK-HARD WHILE I GAZED AT LARRY 'S BRAWNY NUDE BODY.

IT TURNED INTO A NIGHT I SHALL NEVER FORGET. AT FIRST MY YOUTHFUL ZEAL AMUSED LARRY, BUT IT WAS CONTAGIOUS AND SOON HE FUCKED ME WITH GREAT ZEST AND GUSTO. I ALREADY KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT, BUT HIS FIRST PENETRATION CAUSED ME TO PANIC. LARRY DIDN'T HAVE TO BE CAUTIOUS ANY MORE AND HE RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. I WAS SHAKING IN HIS ARMS WHILE HIS BEEFY COCK POUNDED MY GUTS WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE. LARRY SHOT A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM AND AFTER THAT HIS BIG MONSTER MOVED MUCH EASIER INSIDE ME. FINALLY I CLIMBED ON TOP OF LARRY AND MILKED HIS COCK WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER. IT WAS GREAT TO SEE THE BIG MAN GASPING AND HEAVING DESPERATELY AS MY TIGHT CHUTE SQUEEZED HIS SWOLLEN MEAT. I MADE LARRY WHINE LIKE A PUPPY BEFORE I LET HIM BLAST HIS HOT LOAD.

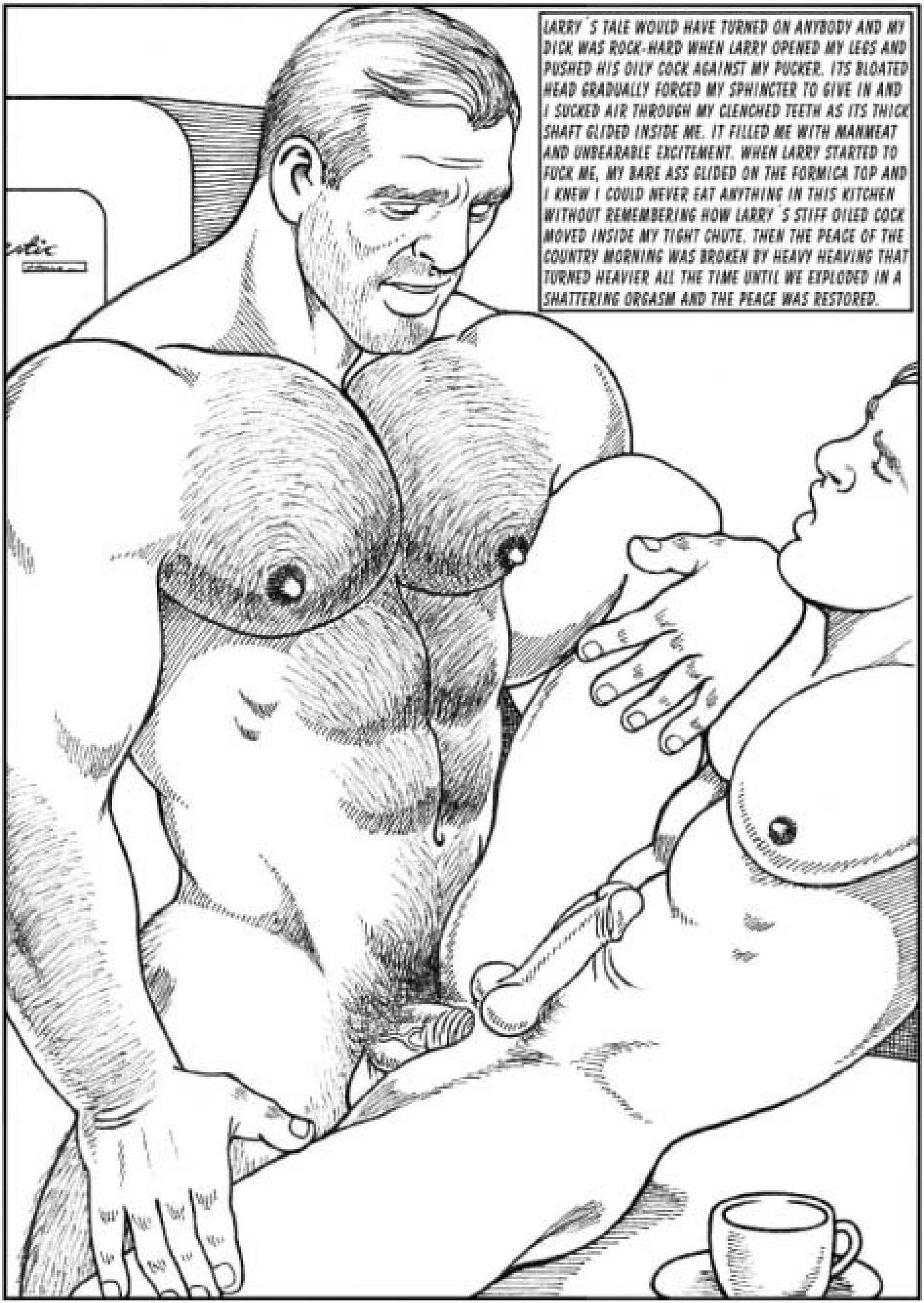

I SLEPT LATE THAT MORNING AND WHEN I WOKE UP, I SAW THAT LARRY HAD ALREADY LEFT. I WENT INTO THE HOUSE AND FOUND LARRY IN THE KITCHEN. HE WAS LUBING HIS BIG COCK METICULOUSLY. "WHAT'S UP?" I ASKED. "I'M MAKING YOUR BREAKFAST. THIS IS THE BREAKFAST OF THE TRUE CHAMPIONS, RAW MEAT IN ITS OWN JUICE," HE SAID EXPOSING HIS GLISTENING COCK. "A CHAFED BUTT SPEAKS VOLUMES ABOUT OUR ACTIVITIES TO THOSE WHO MIGHT WANT TO KNOW. THEREFORE FROM NOW ON YOU SHALL GET ONLY OILED MEAT DOWN THE HATCH. IT WILL GLIDE INSIDE YOUR HOT BUTT WITHOUT LEAVING ANY TELL-TALE MARKS OF ITS LUSTY VISITS," LARRY CHUCKLED.

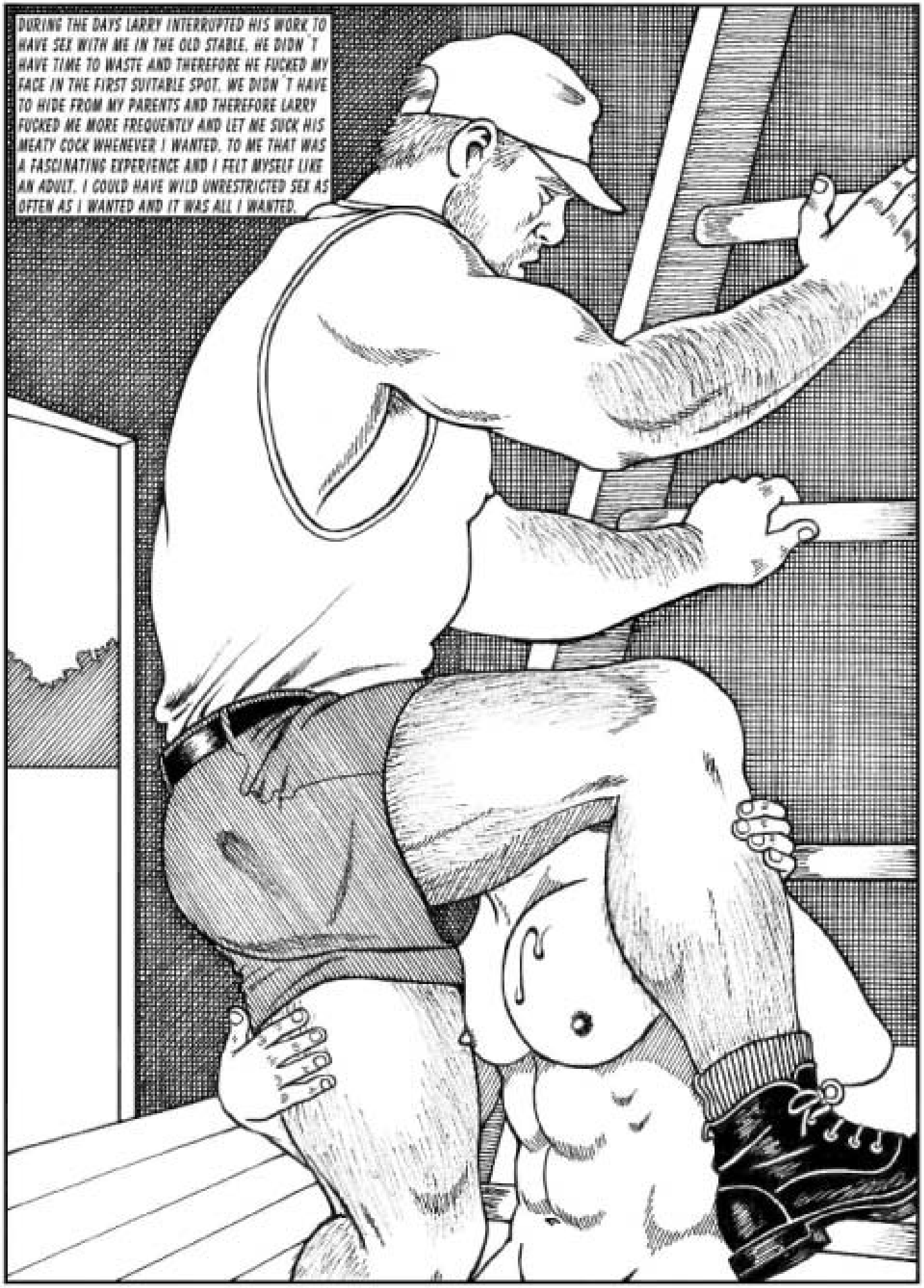
NEW
WHILE LUBING HIS COCK LARRY TOLD ME ABOUT HIS FRIEND, STEVE, WHO WAS A REPAIRMAN AND AN ARDENT COCKS MAN. HE WAS CALLED INTO A HOUSE WHERE A WASHING MACHINE WAS BROKEN. A BEAUTIFUL BOY LET HIM IN AND IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR STEVE TO NOTICE THAT THE BOY WAS HOT FOR HIM. THE WASHING MACHINE WAS SOON FIXED, BUT HE COULDN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE WITHOUT FUCKING HIM FIRST. STEVE CLAIMED THAT HE HAD TO TEST THE MACHINE AND HE PERSUADED THE BOY TO GIVE HIM HIS CLOTHES. IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE STEVE HAD THE BOY NUDE AND EVEN LESS TO PEEL OFF HIS OWN CLOTHES. IN NO TIME THE LUSTY BOY WAS STROKING STEVE'S MASSIVE COCK WITH HIS OWN DICK.

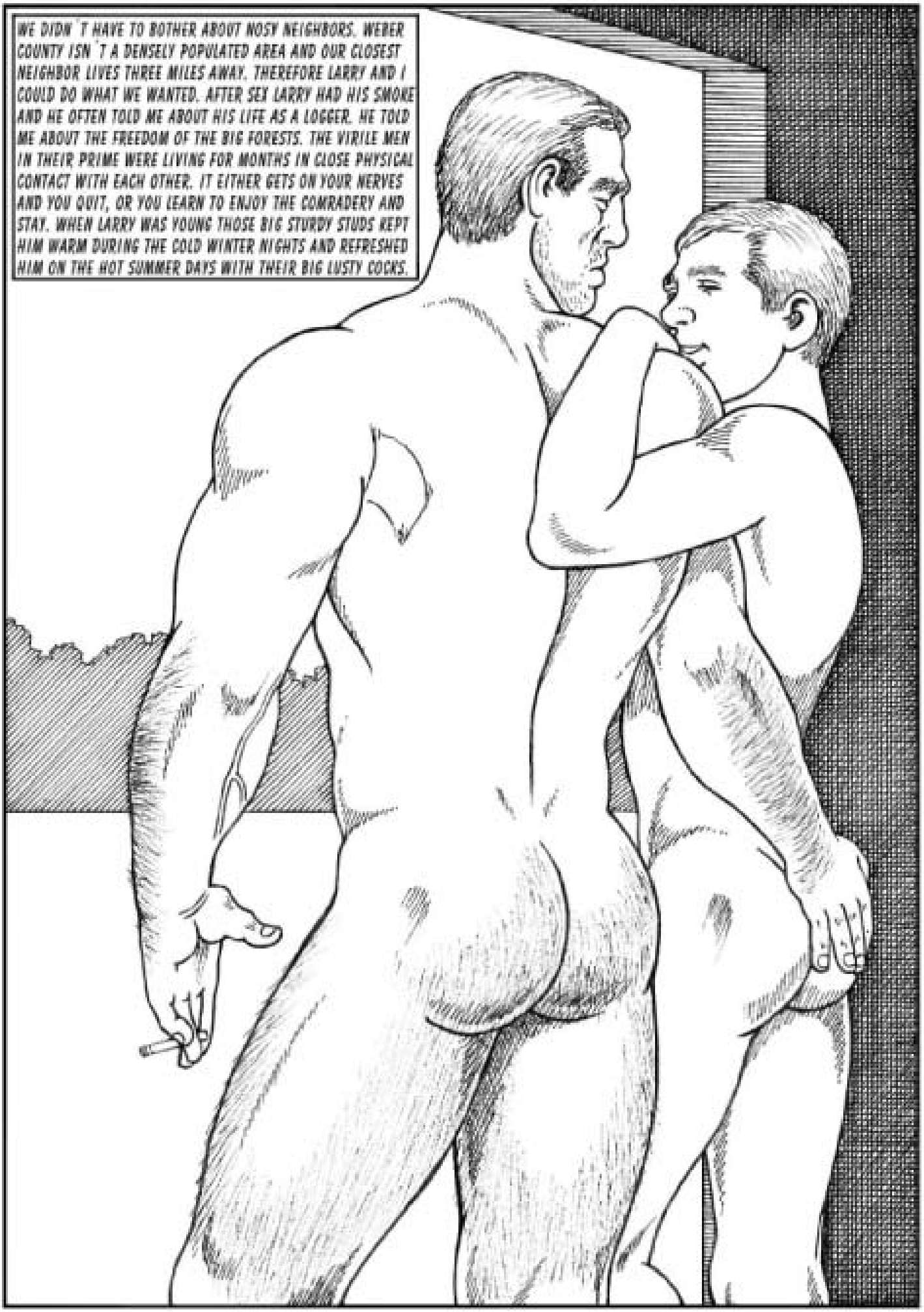

STEVE WAS A TOO EXPERIENCED COCKSMAN TO FORCE THE BOY INTO ANYTHING. HE GENTLY GUIDED THE BOY ON THE PATH TO PARADISE AND SOON THE LUSTY BOY WAS SUCKING HIS HEFTY COCK AND BIG BALLS WITH ABANDON AND GUSTO. IN HEAT HE LICKED THE STURDY SHAFT OF STEVE'S MASSIVE COCK ALL THE WAY TO ITS ROOTS. STEVE OPENED HIS BRAWNY THIGHS WIDE TO GIVE THE BOY BETTER ACCESS BETWEEN HIS LEGS. IT WAS ONLY A SHORT WAY TO HIS FIRMLY CURVED BUTTOCKS AND IN NO TIME THE BOY WAS FONDLING AND KISSING STEVE'S ASS. HE MIGHT NOT HAVE DONE IT ON HIS OWN INITIATIVE, BUT WHEN STEVE OPENED HIS BUTTOCKS AND REVEALED HIS PINK PUCKER, THE BOY EAGERLY BURIED HIS FACE IN HIS FURROW.

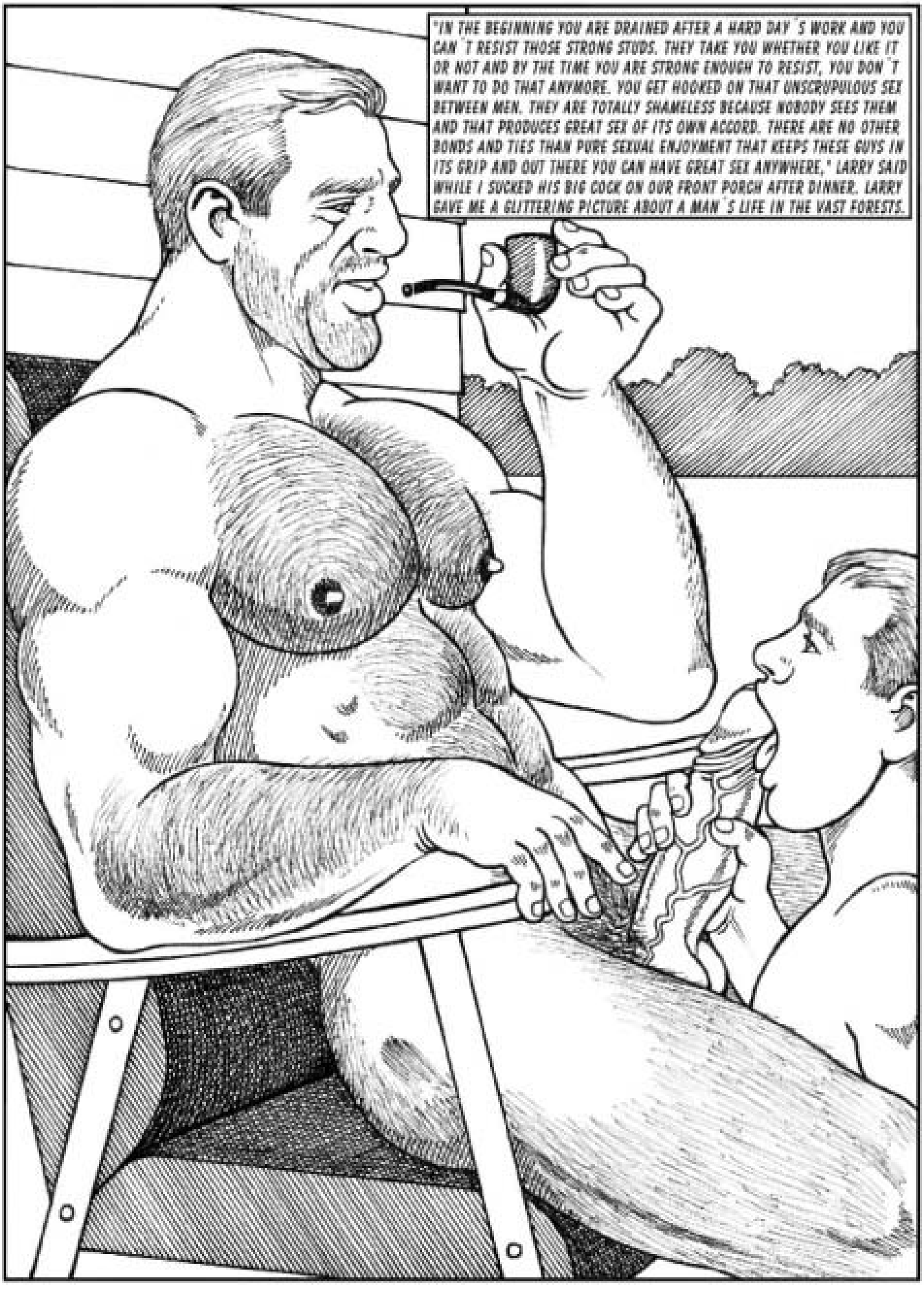
THERE IS A LIMIT TO WHAT A MAN CAN TAKE AND STEVE LIFTED THE BOY ON HIS LAP. HIS MASSIVE COCK CAUGHT THEN THE ATTENTION OF THE HEAVILY HEAVING BOY AND HE TOOK IT IN HIS HAND. HE GUIDED STEVE´S HEFTY COCK INTO HIS CRACK AND FORCED HIS TINY HOLE TO SWALLOW THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS LOVER´S ROBUST ROD. IT SQUEEZED STEVE´S MIGHTY MEMBER SO HARD THAT HE HAD TO STRUGGLE AGAINST CUMMING WHILE THE BOY TRIED TO FORCE HIS BEEFY POLE INSIDE HIM. WHEN IT WAS FINALLY FULLY IN, ONLY A FEW FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES WERE NEEDED FOR HITTING THE RIGHT NERVE AND A STUNNING ORGASM HIT THEM BOTH WHILE THE FAMOUS WASHING MACHINE WENT TOTALLY BERSERK.

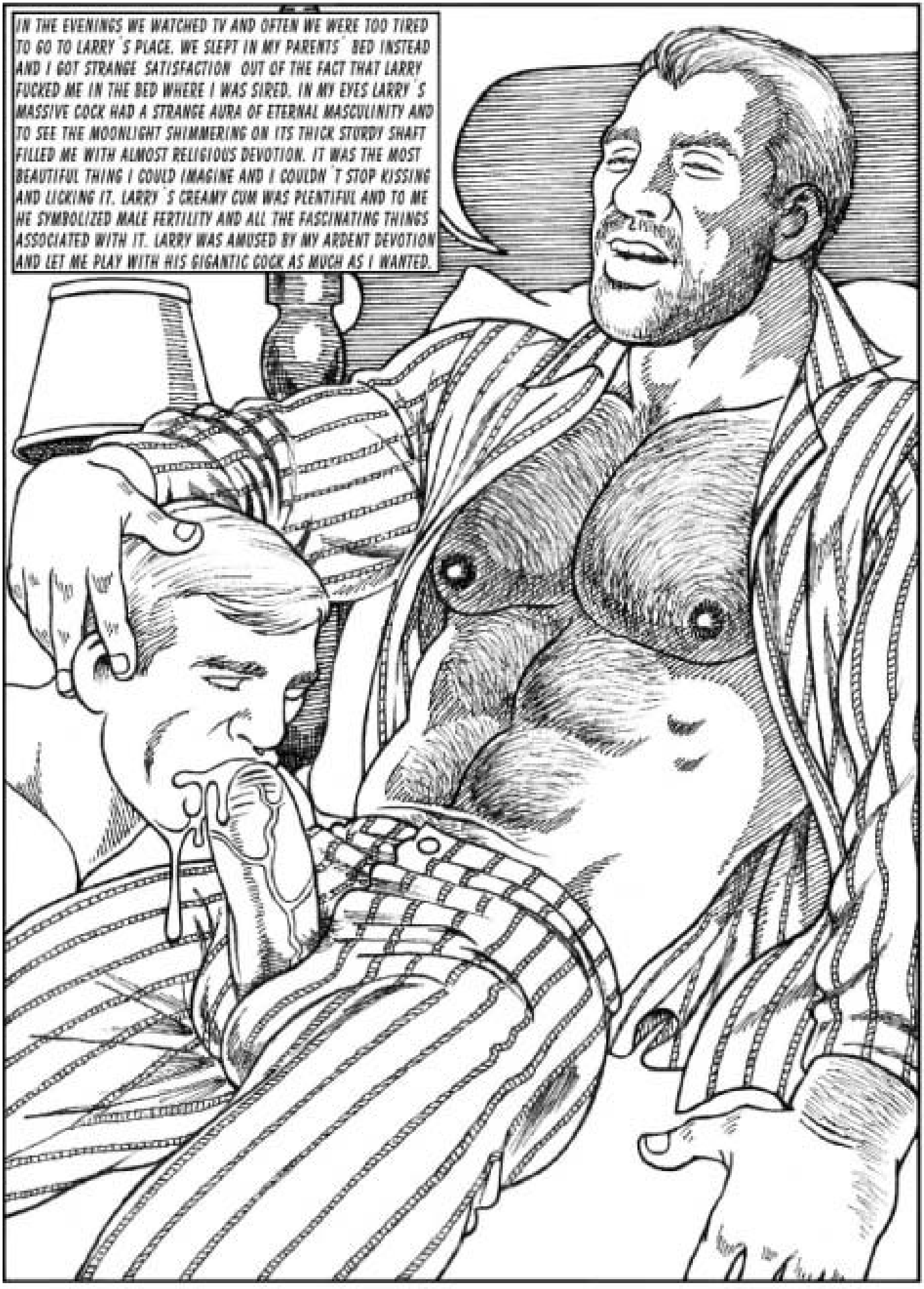
THE WASHING TOOK ITS TIME AND TWO NUDE MALES COULD DO A LOT WORSE THAN SPENDING THE TIME IN BED TOGETHER. STEVE HAD ENOUGH TIME TO FUCK THE BOY PROFOUNDLY AND WHEN HE FINALLY LEFT THE HOUSE, THE BOY WAS HAPPY AS A LARK AND TOTALLY SATISFIED, BUT HIS MOM WAS NOT WHEN SHE FOUND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED. THE BOY'S CHAFED BUTT WAS USED AS EVIDENCE AGAINST STEVE AND HE LOST HIS BUSINESS. HE HAD TO WORK AS A LUMBERJACK AND THAT'S HOW LARRY MET HIM. "AFTER THAT STEVE NEVER BURIED HIS COCK INSIDE A BOY, HOWEVER WILLING, WITHOUT METICULOUSLY LUBING HIS HEFTY COCK FIRST," LARRY SAID. BY THEN HIS OWN STURDY COCK WAS GLISTENING AS IF IT WAS MADE OUT OF HIGHLY POLISHED STEEL

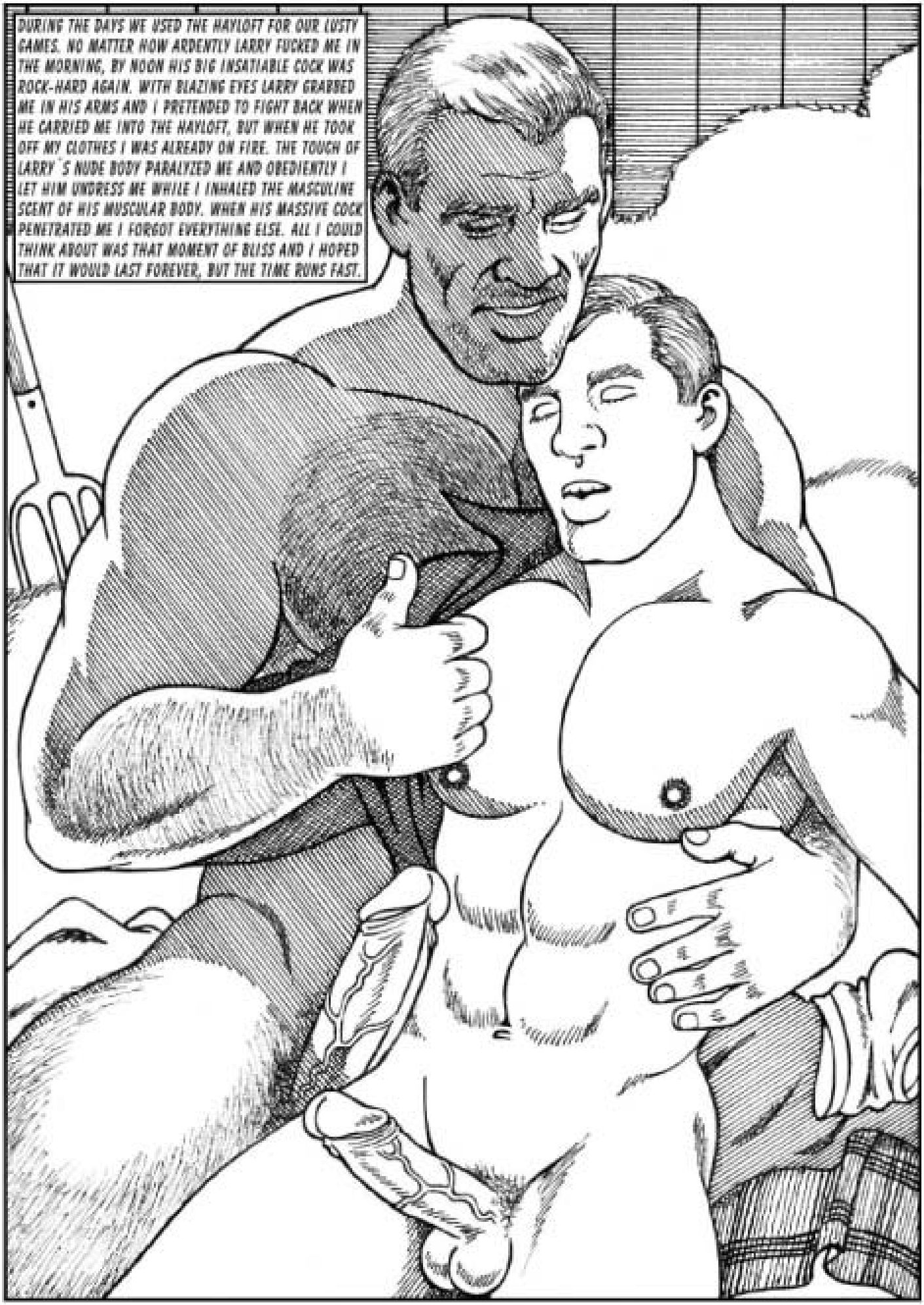

LARRY´S TALE WOULD HAVE TURNED ON ANYBODY AND MY DICK WAS ROCK-HARD WHEN LARRY OPENED MY LEGS AND PUSHED HIS OILY COCK AGAINST MY PUCKER. ITS BLOATED HEAD GRADUALLY FORCED MY SPHINCTER TO GIVE IN AND I SUCKED AIR THROUGH MY CLENCHED TEETH AS ITS THICK SHAFT GLIDED INSIDE ME. IT FILLED ME WITH MANMEAT AND UNBEARABLE EXCITEMENT. WHEN LARRY STARTED TO FUCK ME, MY BARE ASS GLIDED ON THE FORMICA TOP AND I KNEW I COULD NEVER EAT ANYTHING IN THIS KITCHEN WITHOUT REMEMBERING HOW LARRY´S STIFF OILED COCK MOVED INSIDE MY TIGHT CHUTE. THEN THE PEACE OF THE COUNTRY MORNING WAS BROKEN BY HEAVY HEAVING THAT TURNED HEAVIER ALL THE TIME UNTIL WE EXPLODED IN A SHATTERING ORGASM AND THE PEACE WAS RESTORED.

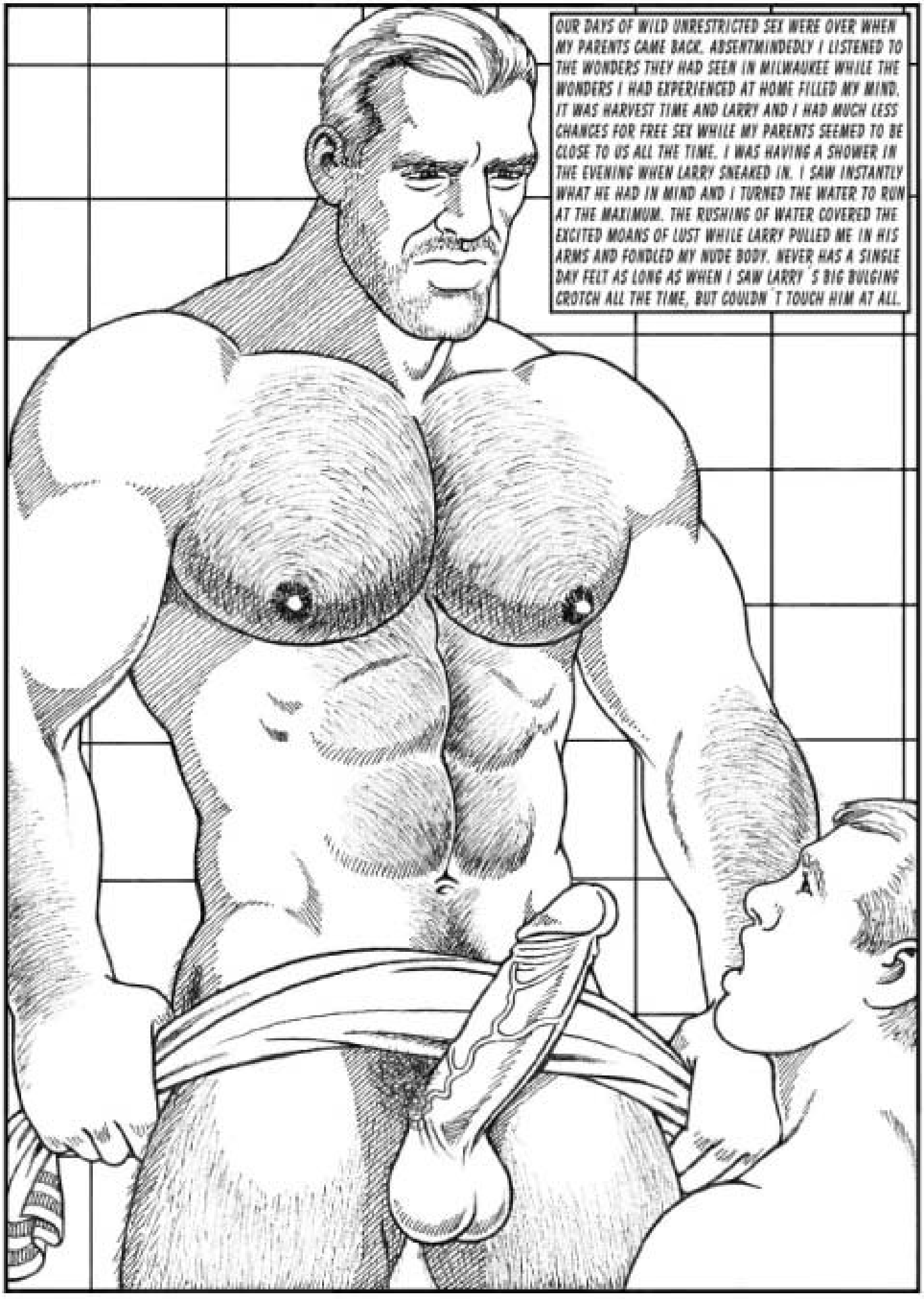

DURING THE DAYS LARRY INTERRUPTED HIS WORK TO HAVE SEX WITH ME IN THE OLD STABLE. HE DIDN´T HAVE TIME TO WASTE AND THEREFORE HE FUCKED MY FACE IN THE FIRST SUITABLE SPOT. WE DIDN´T HAVE TO HIDE FROM MY PARENTS AND THEREFORE LARRY FUCKED ME MORE FREQUENTLY AND LET ME SUCK HIS MEATY COCK WHENEVER I WANTED. TO ME THAT WAS A FASCINATING EXPERIENCE AND I FELT MYSELF LIKE AN ADULT. I COULD HAVE WILD UNRESTRICTED SEX AS OFTEN AS I WANTED AND IT WAS ALL I WANTED.

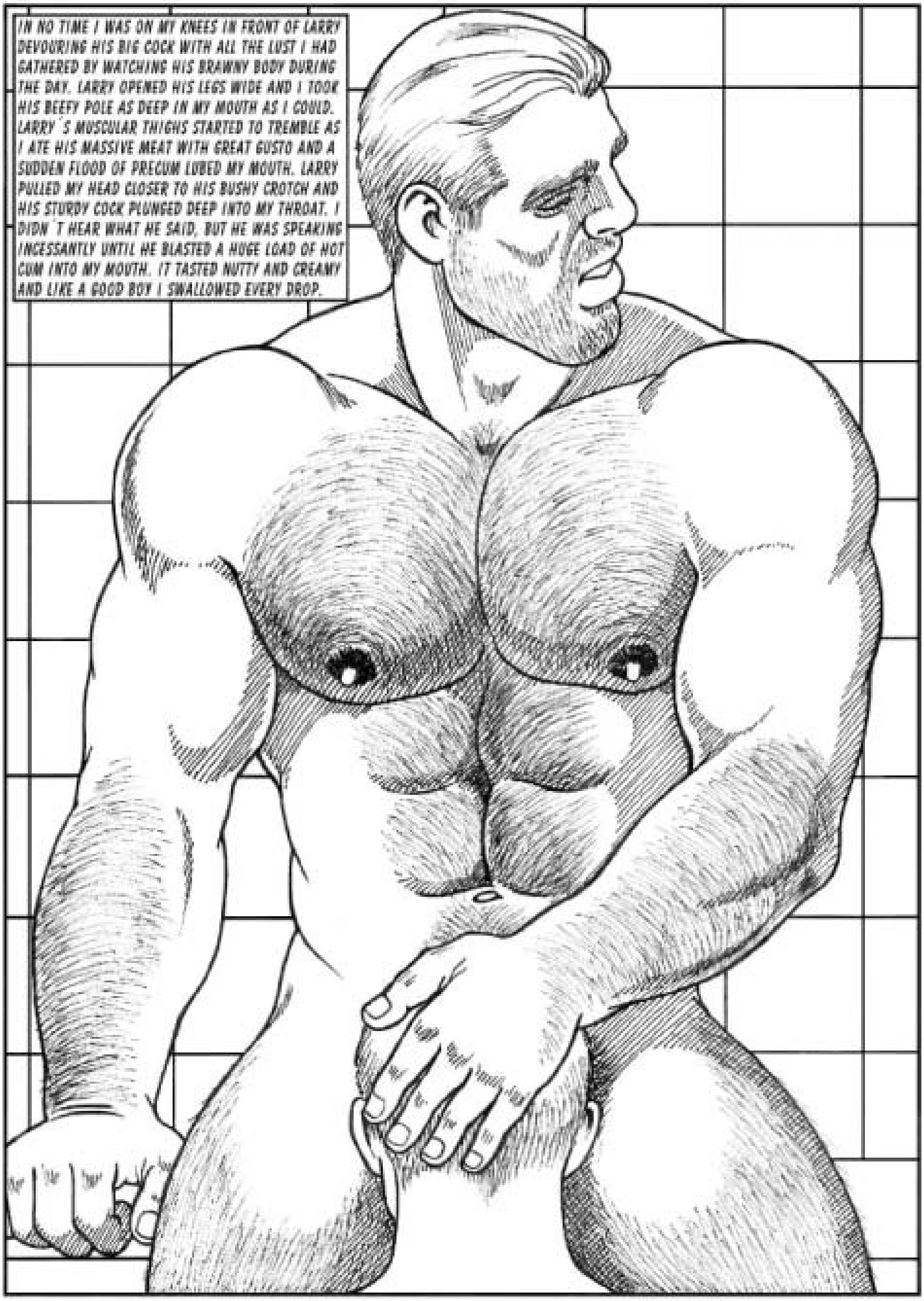

WE DIDN'T HAVE TO BOTHER ABOUT NOSY NEIGHBORS. WEBER COUNTY ISN'T A DENSELY POPULATED AREA AND OUR CLOSEST NEIGHBOR LIVES THREE MILES AWAY. THEREFORE LARRY AND I COULD DO WHAT WE WANTED. AFTER SEX LARRY HAD HIS SMOKE AND HE OFTEN TOLD ME ABOUT HIS LIFE AS A LOGGER. HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE FREEDOM OF THE BIG FORESTS. THE VIRILE MEN IN THEIR PRIME WERE LIVING FOR MONTHS IN CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH EACH OTHER. IT EITHER GETS ON YOUR NERVES AND YOU QUIT, OR YOU LEARN TO ENJOY THE COMRADERY AND STAY. WHEN LARRY WAS YOUNG THOSE BIG STURDY STUDS KEPT HIM WARM DURING THE COLD WINTER NIGHTS AND REFRESHED HIM ON THE HOT SUMMER DAYS WITH THEIR BIG LUSTY COCKS.

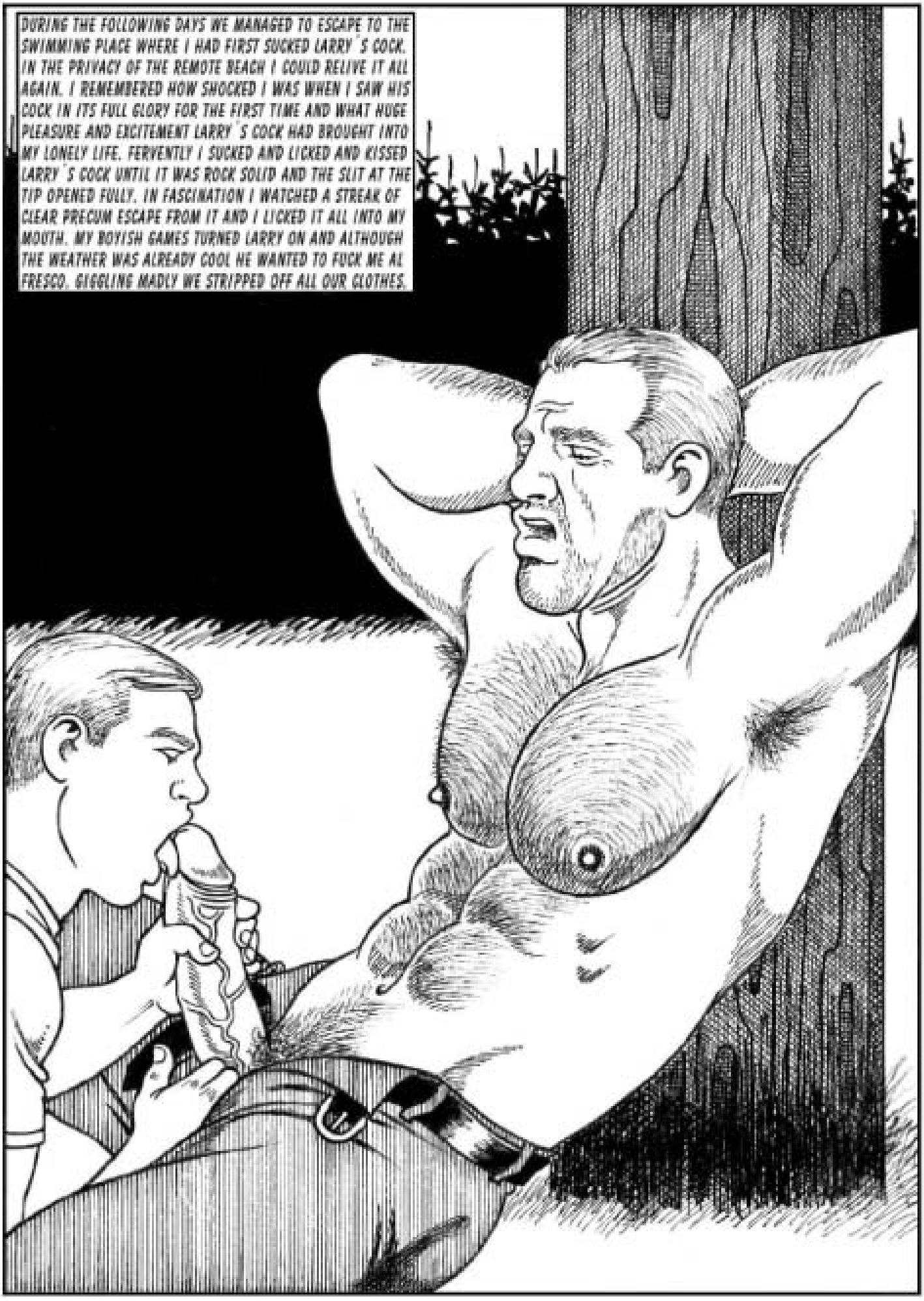

"IN THE BEGINNING YOU ARE DRAINED AFTER A HARD DAY´S WORK AND YOU CAN´T RESIST THOSE STRONG STUDS. THEY TAKE YOU WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT AND BY THE TIME YOU ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO RESIST, YOU DON´T WANT TO DO THAT ANYMORE. YOU GET HOOKED ON THAT UNSCRUPULOUS SEX BETWEEN MEN. THEY ARE TOTALLY SHAMELESS BECAUSE NOBODY SEES THEM AND THAT PRODUCES GREAT SEX OF ITS OWN ACCORD. THERE ARE NO OTHER BONDS AND TIES THAN PURE SEXUAL ENJOYMENT THAT KEEPS THESE GUYS IN ITS GRIP AND OUT THERE YOU CAN HAVE GREAT SEX ANYWHERE," LARRY SAID WHILE I SUCKED HIS BIG COCK ON OUR FRONT PORCH AFTER DINNER. LARRY GAVE ME A GLITTERING PICTURE ABOUT A MAN´S LIFE IN THE VAST FORESTS.


IN THE EVENINGS WE WATCHED TV AND OFTEN WE WERE TOO TIRED TO GO TO LARRY'S PLACE. WE SLEPT IN MY PARENTS' BED INSTEAD AND I GOT STRANGE SATISFACTION OUT OF THE FACT THAT LARRY FUCKED ME IN THE BED WHERE I WAS SIRED. IN MY EYES LARRY'S MASSIVE COCK HAD A STRANGE AURA OF ETERNAL MASCULINITY AND TO SEE THE MOONLIGHT SHIMMERING ON ITS THICK STURDY SHAFT FILLED ME WITH ALMOST RELIGIOUS DEVOTION. IT WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING I COULD IMAGINE AND I COULDN'T STOP KISSING AND LICKING IT. LARRY'S CREAMY CUM WAS PLENTIFUL AND TO ME HE SYMBOLIZED MALE FERTILITY AND ALL THE FASCINATING THINGS ASSOCIATED WITH IT. LARRY WAS AMUSED BY MY ARDENT DEVOTION AND LET ME PLAY WITH HIS GIGANTIC COCK AS MUCH AS I WANTED.

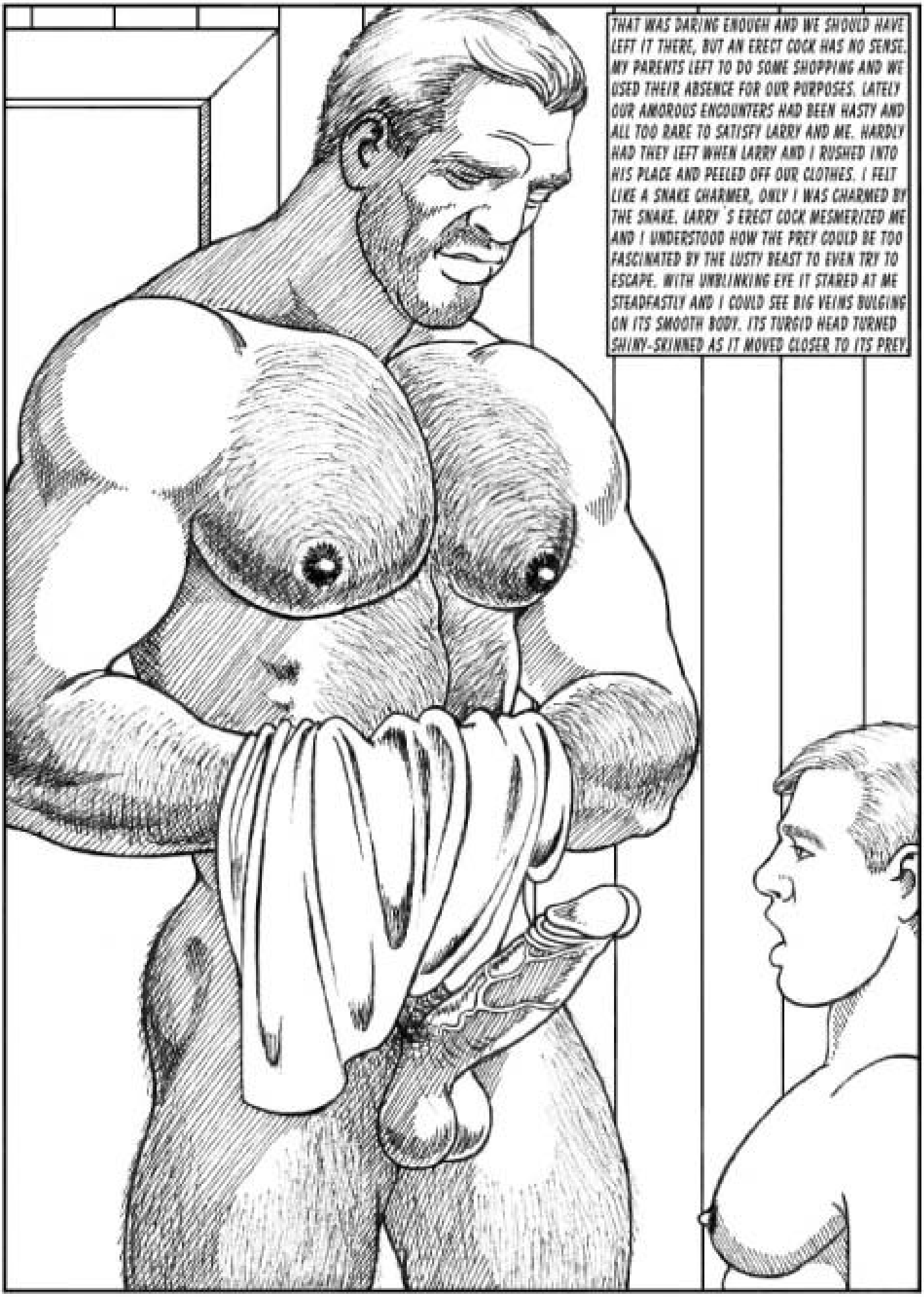

DURING THE DAYS WE USED THE HAYLOFT FOR OUR LUSTY GAMES. NO MATTER HOW ARDENTLY LARRY FUCKED ME IN THE MORNING, BY NOON HIS BIG INSATIABLE COCK WAS ROCK-HARD AGAIN. WITH BLAZING EYES LARRY GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND I PRETENDED TO FIGHT BACK WHEN HE CARRIED ME INTO THE HAYLOFT, BUT WHEN HE TOOK OFF MY CLOTHES I WAS ALREADY ON FIRE. THE TOUCH OF LARRY´S NUDE BODY PARALYZED ME AND OBEDIENTLY I LET HIM UNDRESS ME WHILE I INHALED THE MASCULINE SCENT OF HIS MUSCULAR BODY. WHEN HIS MASSIVE COCK PENETRATED ME I FORGOT EVERYTHING ELSE. ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS THAT MOMENT OF BLISS AND I HOPED THAT IT WOULD LAST FOREVER, BUT THE TIME RUNS FAST.

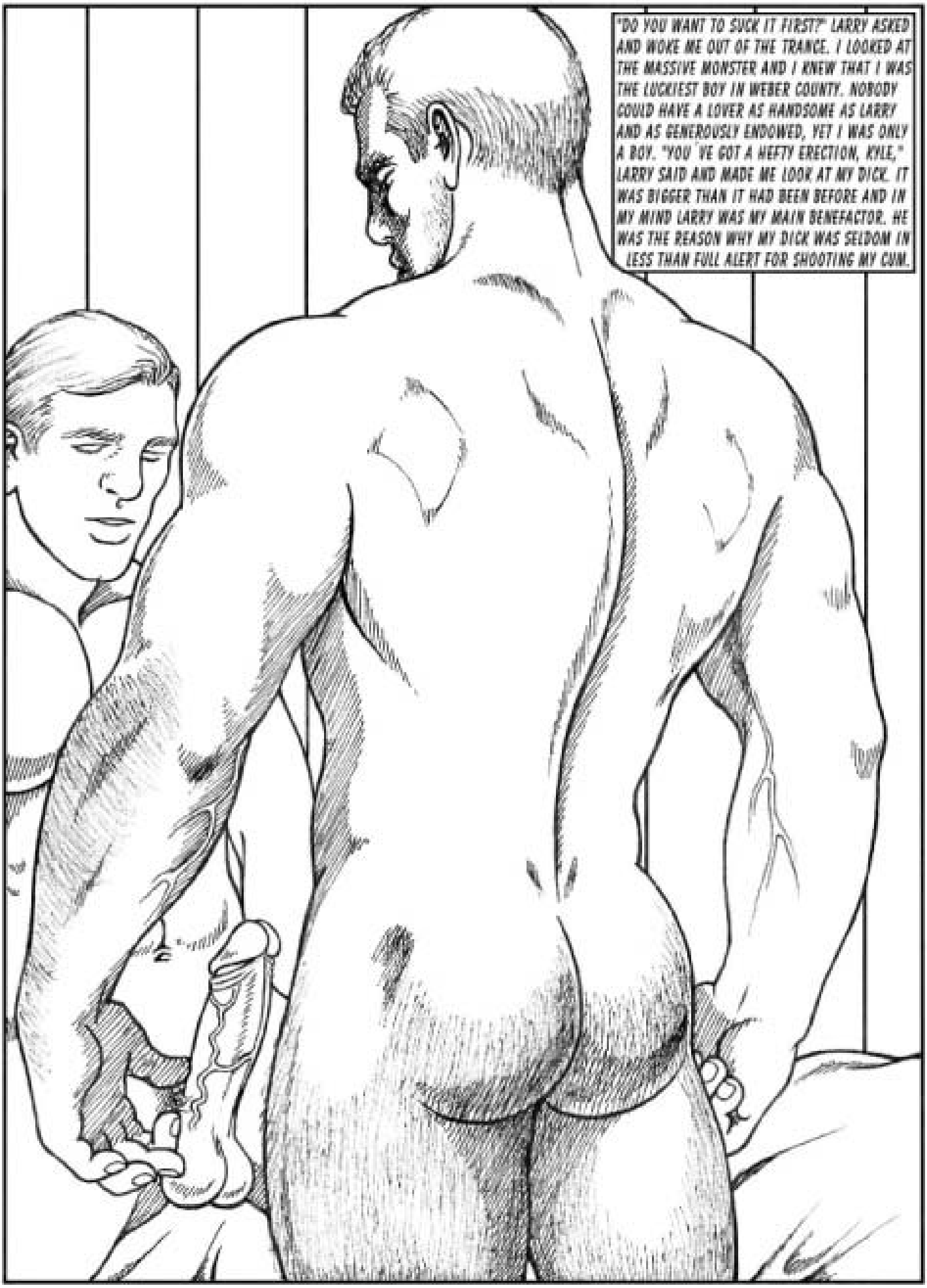

OUR DAYS OF WILD UNRESTRICTED SEX WERE OVER WHEN MY PARENTS CAME BACK. ABSENTMINDEDLY I LISTENED TO THE WONDERS THEY HAD SEEN IN MILWAUKEE WHILE THE WONDERS I HAD EXPERIENCED AT HOME FILLED MY MIND. IT WAS HARVEST TIME AND LARRY AND I HAD MUCH LESS CHANCES FOR FREE SEX WHILE MY PARENTS SEEMED TO BE CLOSE TO US ALL THE TIME. I WAS HAVING A SHOWER IN THE EVENING WHEN LARRY SNEAKED IN. I SAW INSTANTLY WHAT HE HAD IN MIND AND I TURNED THE WATER TO RUN AT THE MAXIMUM. THE RUSHING OF WATER COVERED THE EXCITED MOANS OF LUST WHILE LARRY PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS AND FONDLED MY NUDE BODY. NEVER HAS A SINGLE DAY FELT AS LONG AS WHEN I SAW LARRY´S BIG BULGING CROTCH ALL THE TIME, BUT COULDN´T TOUCH HIM AT ALL.

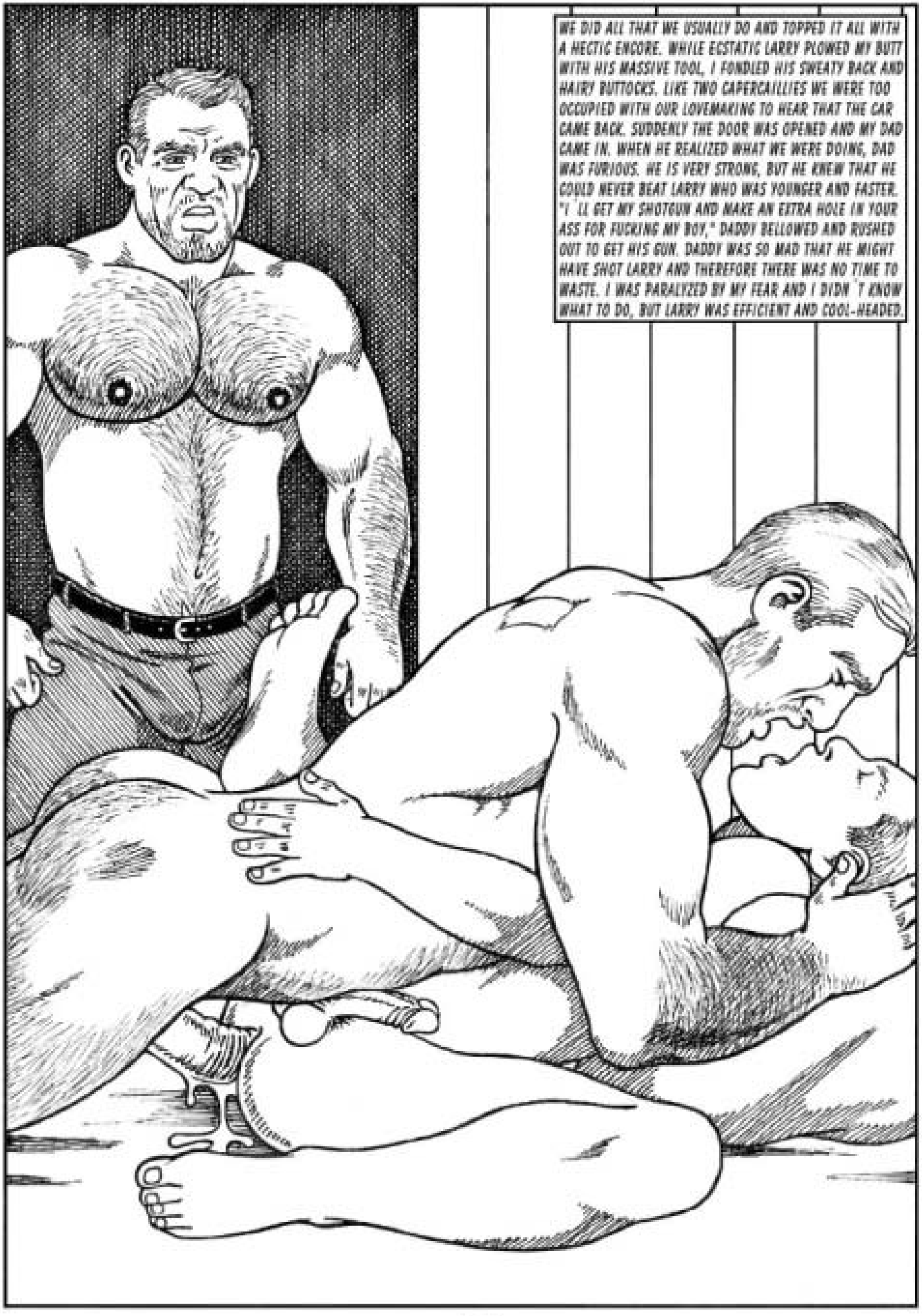

IN NO TIME I WAS ON MY KNEES IN FRONT OF LARRY DEVOURING HIS BIG COCK WITH ALL THE LUST I HAD GATHERED BY WATCHING HIS BRAWNY BODY DURING THE DAY. LARRY OPENED HIS LEGS WIDE AND I TOOK HIS BEEFY POLE AS DEEP IN MY MOUTH AS I COULD. LARRY´S MUSCULAR THIGHS STARTED TO TREMBLE AS I ATE HIS MASSIVE MEAT WITH GREAT GUSTO AND A SUDDEN FLOOD OF PRECUM LUBED MY MOUTH. LARRY PULLED MY HEAD CLOSER TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH AND HIS STURDY COCK PLUNGED DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I DIDN´T HEAR WHAT HE SAID, BUT HE WAS SPEAKING INCESSANTLY UNTIL HE BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF HOT CUM INTO MY MOUTH. IT TASTED NUTTY AND CREAMY AND LIKE A GOOD BOY I SWALLOWED EVERY DROP.


DURING THE FOLLOWING DAYS WE MANAGED TO ESCAPE TO THE SWIMMING PLACE WHERE I HAD FIRST SUCKED LARRY'S COCK. IN THE PRIVACY OF THE REMOTE BEACH I COULD RELIVE IT ALL AGAIN. I REMEMBERED HOW SHOCKED I WAS WHEN I SAW HIS COCK IN ITS FULL GLORY FOR THE FIRST TIME AND WHAT HUGE PLEASURE AND EXCITEMENT LARRY'S COCK HAD BROUGHT INTO MY LONELY LIFE. FERVENTLY I SUCKED AND LICKED AND KISSED LARRY'S COCK UNTIL IT WAS ROCK SOLID AND THE SLIT AT THE TIP OPENED FULLY. IN FASCINATION I WATCHED A STREAK OF CLEAR PRECUM ESCAPE FROM IT AND I LICKED IT ALL INTO MY MOUTH. MY BOYISH GAMES TURNED LARRY ON AND ALTHOUGH THE WEATHER WAS ALREADY COOL HE WANTED TO FUCK ME AL FRESCO. GIGGLING MADLY WE STRIPPED OFF ALL OUR CLOTHES.

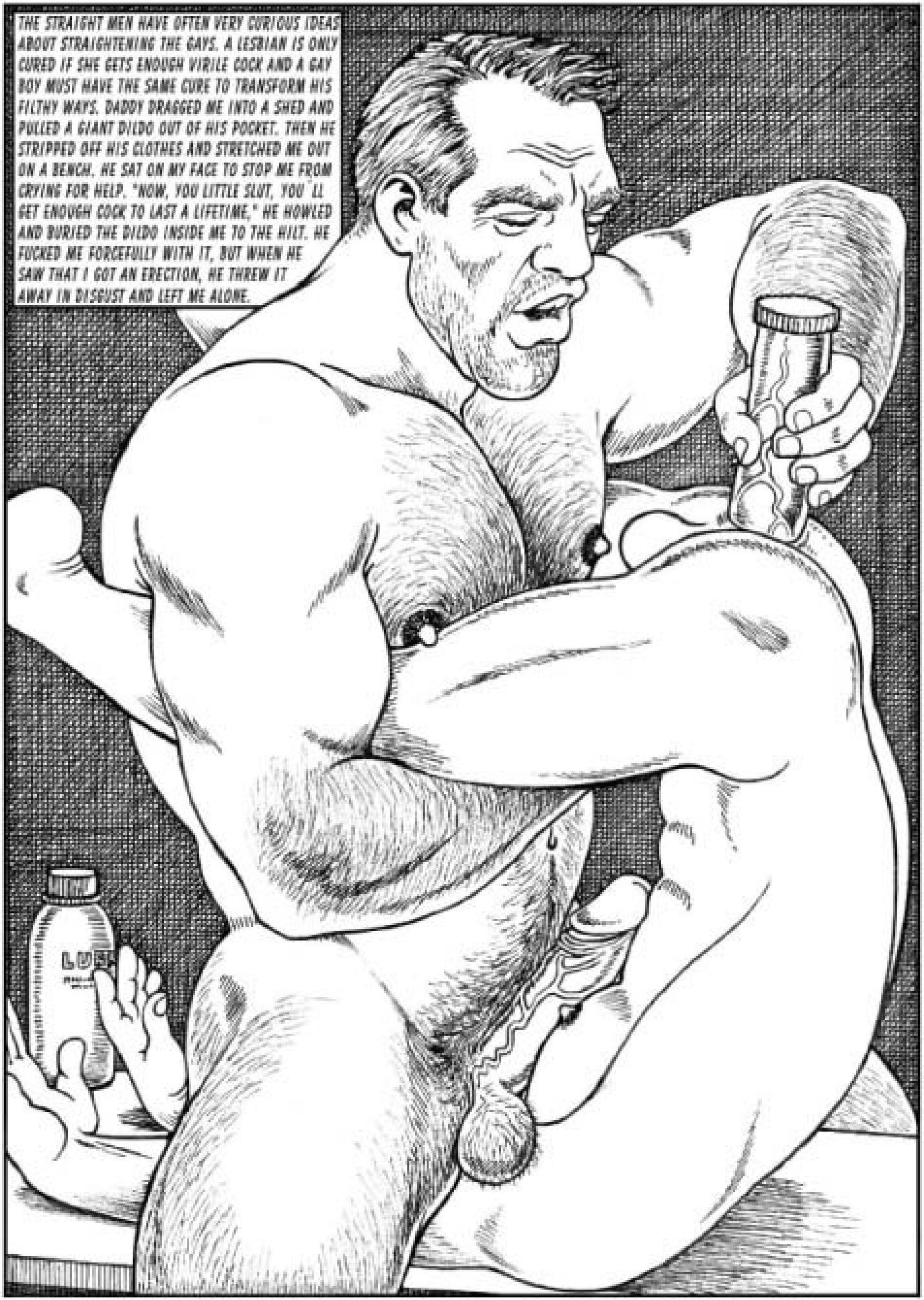
I WASN´T READY YET WHEN LARRY GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE GROUND. WITH BLAZING EYES HE TORE OFF MY T-SHIRT AND HIS HOT THROBBING COCK WAS GLUED ON MINE WITH THE PROFUSE FLOW OF PRECUM. LARRY TURNED ME ON MY BELLY AND BLINDED BY HIS INTENSE LUST SHOVED HIS PULSATING MONSTER INSIDE ME WITH A COUPLE OF FIERCE THRUSTS. WE WERE BOTH IN A FRENZY THEN AND OUR BODIES MOVED IN PERFECT UNISON AS WE REACHED FOR THE CLIMAX. THE FEAR OF GETTING CAUGHT RED-HANDED ONLY ADDED OUR FURY AS LARRY´S STURDY COCK RAMMED MY GATE AND BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM INSIDE MY TIGHT CHUTE IN A STUNNING ORGASM THAT LEFT US BOTH DRAINED.

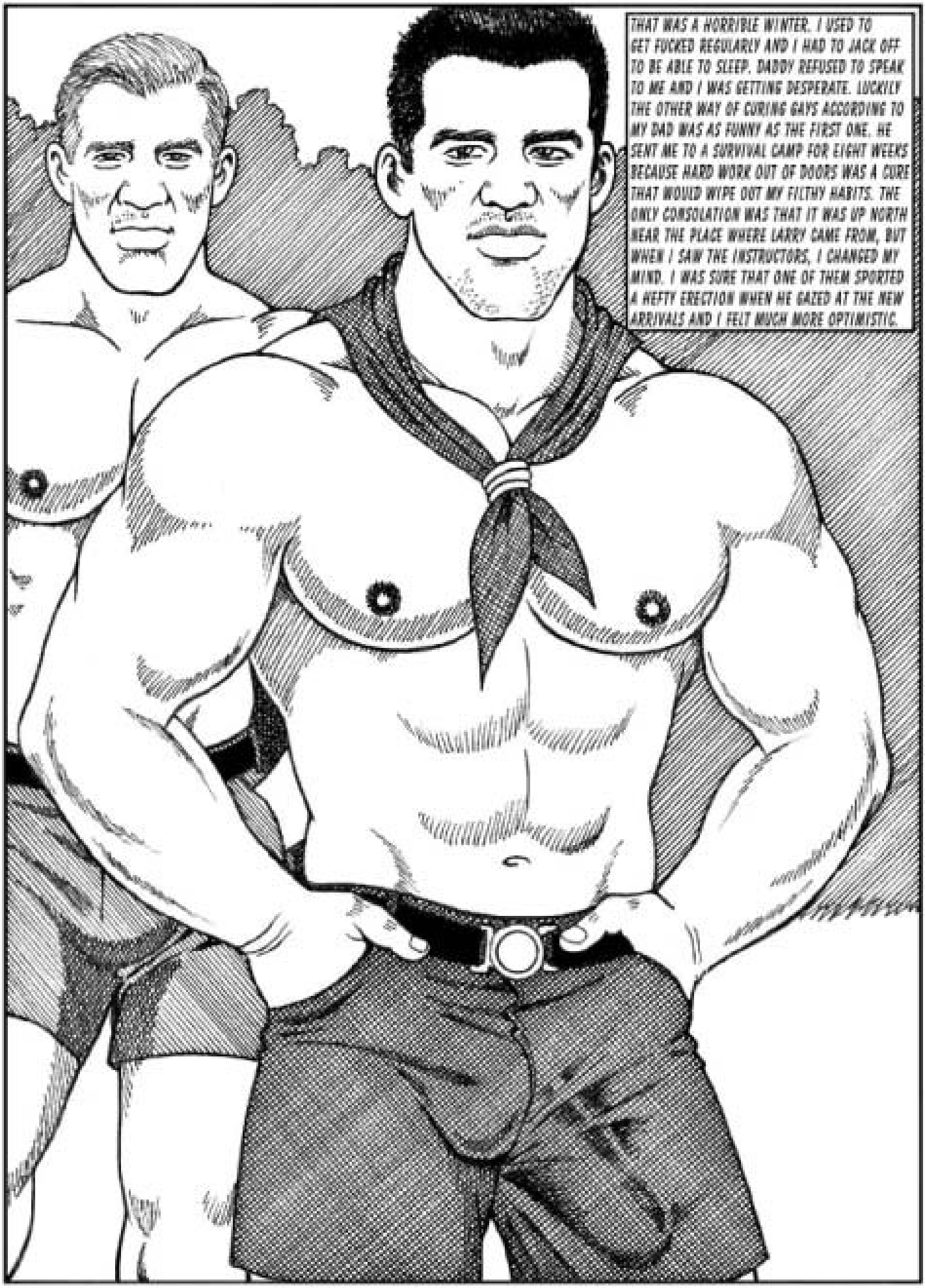

THAT WAS DARING ENOUGH AND WE SHOULD HAVE LEFT IT THERE, BUT AN ERECT COCK HAS NO SENSE. MY PARENTS LEFT TO DO SOME SHOPPING AND WE USED THEIR ABSENCE FOR OUR PURPOSES. LATELY OUR AMOROUS ENCOUNTERS HAD BEEN HASTY AND ALL TOO RARE TO SATISFY LARRY AND ME. HARDLY HAD THEY LEFT WHEN LARRY AND I RUSHED INTO HIS PLACE AND PEELED OFF OUR CLOTHES. I FELT LIKE A SNAKE CHARMER, ONLY I WAS CHARMED BY THE SNAKE. LARRY'S ERECT COCK MESMERIZED ME AND I UNDERSTOOD HOW THE PREY COULD BE TOO FASCINATED BY THE LUSTY BEAST TO EVEN TRY TO ESCAPE. WITH UNBLINKING EYE IT STARED AT ME STEADFASTLY AND I COULD SEE BIG VEINS BULGING ON ITS SMOOTH BODY. ITS TURGID HEAD TURNED SHINY-SKINNED AS IT MOVED CLOSER TO ITS PREY.

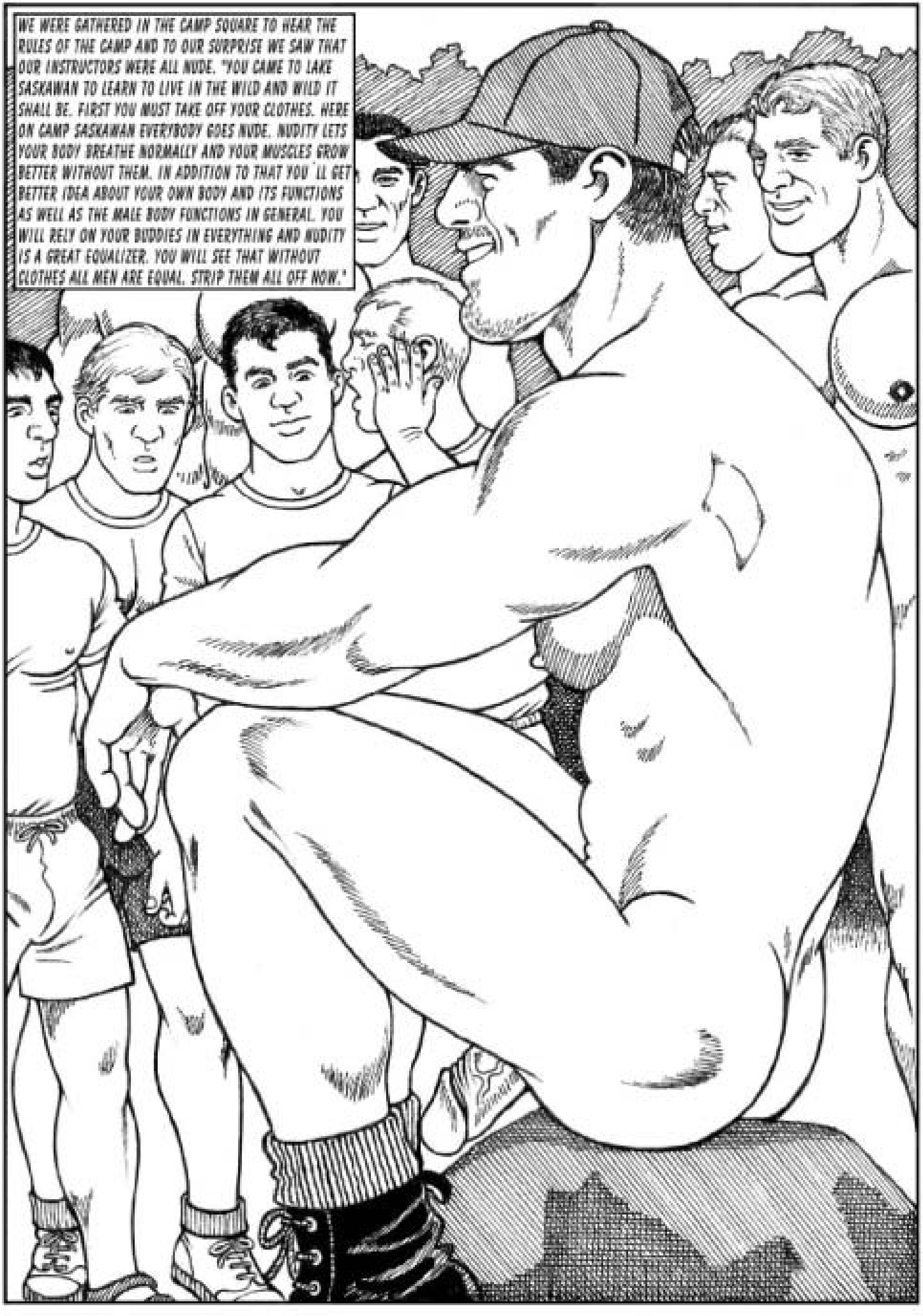

"DO YOU WANT TO SUCK IT FIRST?" LARRY ASKED AND WOKE ME OUT OF THE TRANCE. I LOOKED AT THE MASSIVE MONSTER AND I KNEW THAT I WAS THE LUCKIEST BOY IN WEBER COUNTY. NOBODY COULD HAVE A LOVER AS HANDSOME AS LARRY AND AS GENEROUSLY ENDOWED, YET I WAS ONLY A BOY. "YOU 'VE GOT A HEFTY ERECTION, KYLE," LARRY SAID AND MADE ME LOOK AT MY DICK. IT WAS BIGGER THAN IT HAD BEEN BEFORE AND IN MY MIND LARRY WAS MY MAIN BENEFACTOR. HE WAS THE REASON WHY MY DICK WAS SELDOM IN LESS THAN FULL ALERT FOR SHOOTING MY CUM.

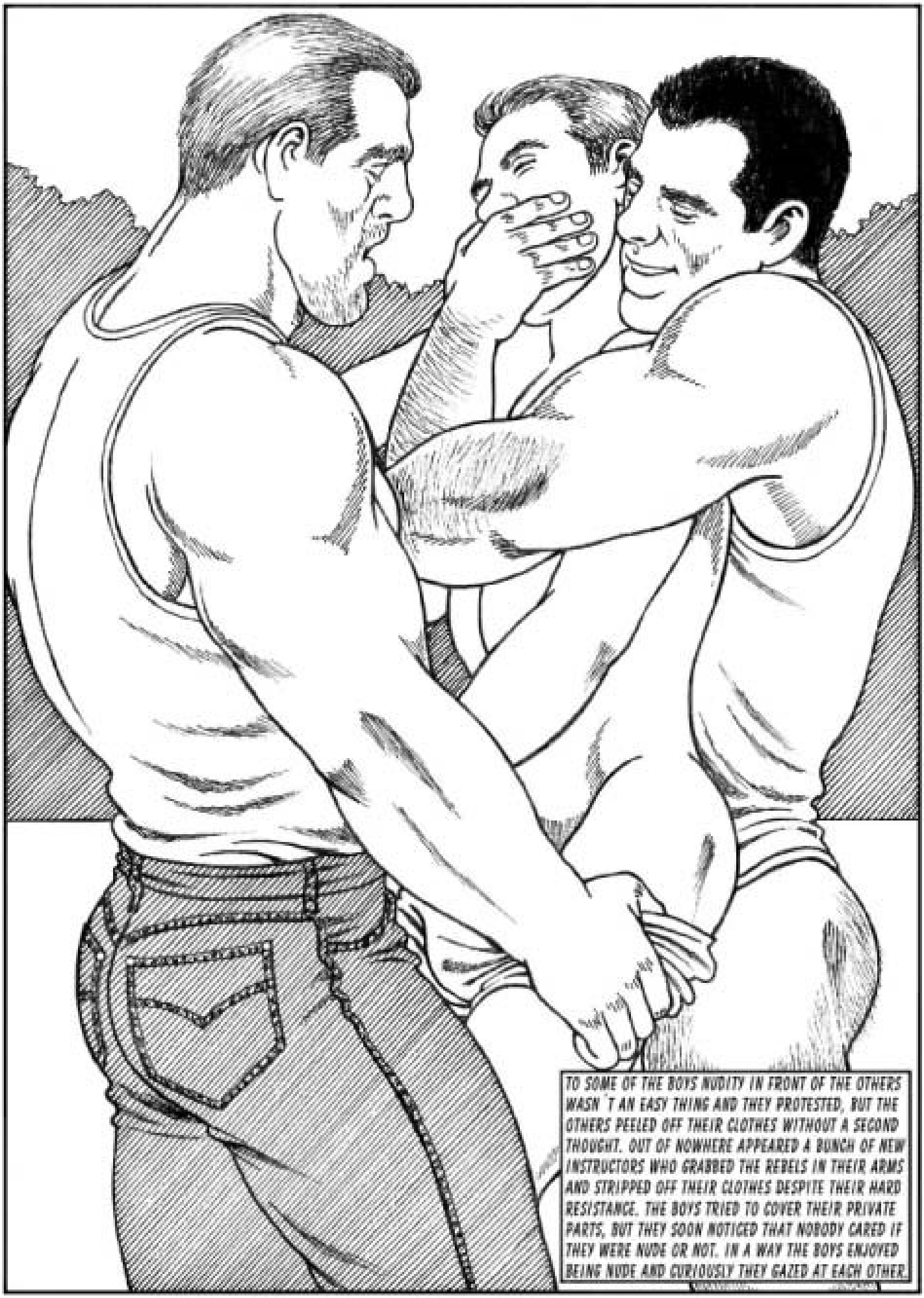

WE DID ALL THAT WE USUALLY DO AND TOPPED IT ALL WITH A HECTIC ENCORE. WHILE ECSTATIC LARRY PLOWED MY BUTT WITH HIS MASSIVE TOOL, I FONDLED HIS SWEATY BACK AND HAIRY BUTTOCKS. LIKE TWO CAPERCAILLIES WE WERE TOO OCCUPIED WITH OUR LOVEMAKING TO HEAR THAT THE CAR CAME BACK. SUDDENLY THE DOOR WAS OPENED AND MY DAD CAME IN. WHEN HE REALIZED WHAT WE WERE DOING, DAD WAS FURIOUS. HE IS VERY STRONG, BUT HE KNEW THAT HE COULD NEVER BEAT LARRY WHO WAS YOUNGER AND FASTER. "I 'LL GET MY SHOTGUN AND MAKE AN EXTRA HOLE IN YOUR ASS FOR FUCKING MY BOY," DADDY BELLOWED AND RUSHED OUT TO GET HIS GUN. DADDY WAS SO MAD THAT HE MIGHT HAVE SHOT LARRY AND THEREFORE THERE WAS NO TIME TO WASTE. I WAS PARALYZED BY MY FEAR AND I DIDN 'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, BUT LARRY WAS EFFICIENT AND COOL-HEADED.

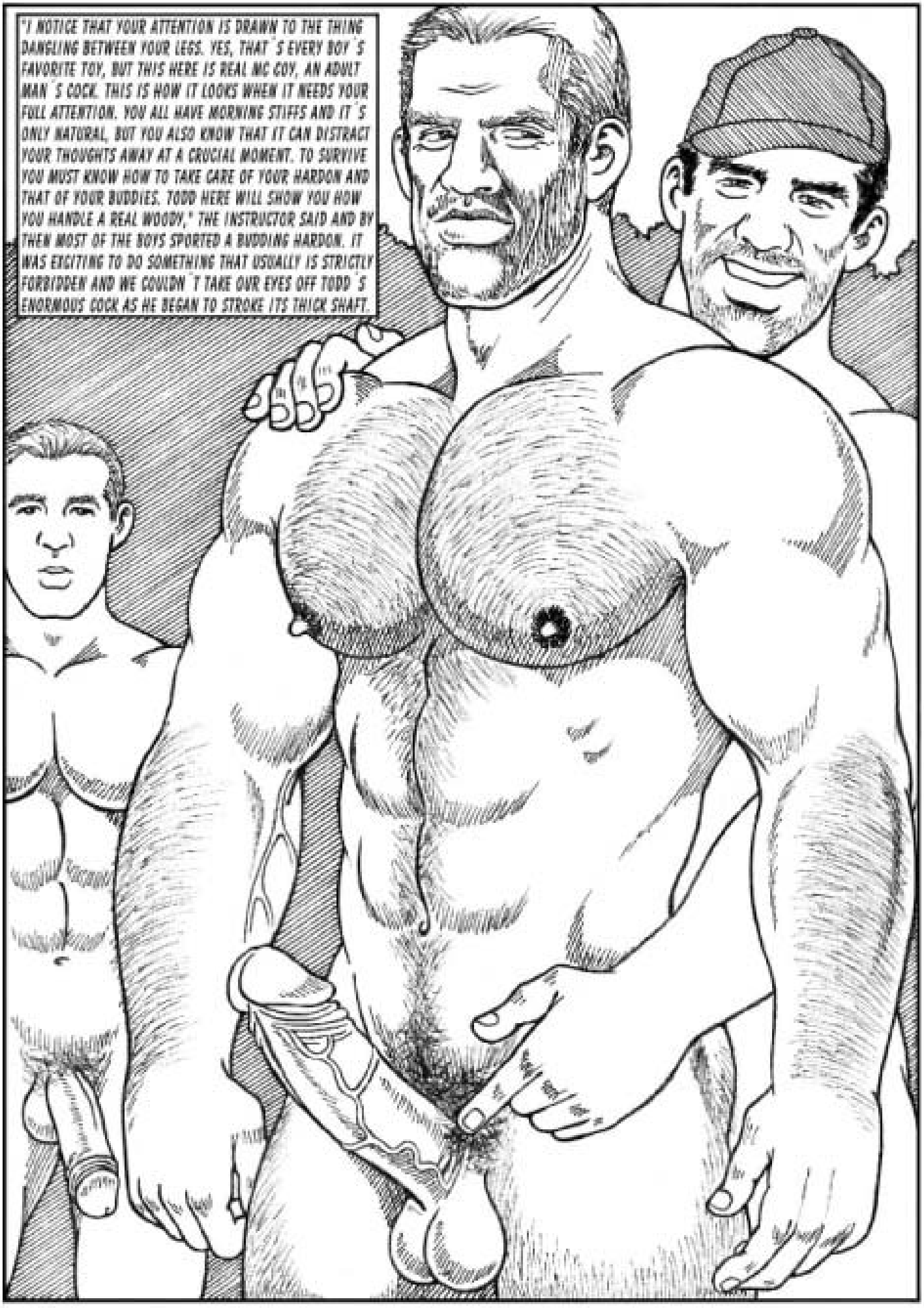
HE GRABBED HIS CANVAS BAG AND BEGAN TO THROW HIS THINGS IN IT. IN NO TIME THE BAG WAS FILLED AND LARRY WAS READY TO GO. WHEN HE STARTED TO DRESS I BEGGED HIM TO TAKE ME WITH HIM, BUT OF COURSE HE COULDN'T DO THAT. ONE LAST KISS AND HE WOULD BE GONE FOREVER. I FONDLED HIS COCK GOODBYE AND THEN WATCHED HIM HURRY INTO HIS CAR. WHEN DADDY CAME BACK WITH HIS SHOTGUN, LARRY WAS ALREADY OUT OF SIGHT. KNOWING THAT I WASN'T RAPED ONLY MADE DADDY MORE FURIOUS. HE HAD STAYED IN THE DOORWAY LONG ENOUGH TO SEE THAT I WAS A VERY EAGER PARTICIPANT IN THE INDECENT ACTIVITIES PRACTICED UNDER HIS NOSE.

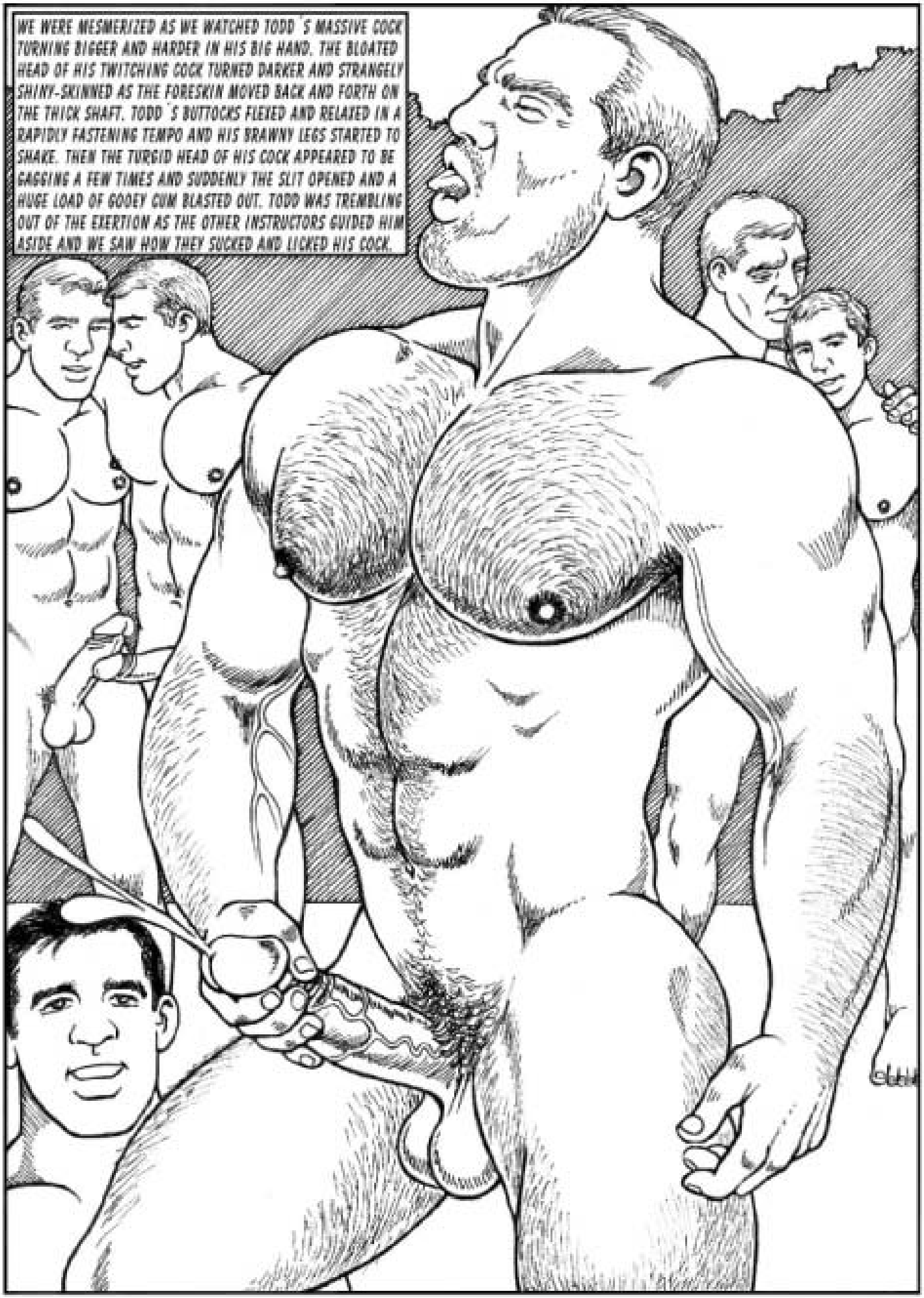

THE STRAIGHT MEN HAVE OFTEN VERY CURIOUS IDEAS ABOUT STRAIGHTENING THE GAYS. A LESBIAN IS ONLY CURED IF SHE GETS ENOUGH VIRILE COCK AND A GAY BOY MUST HAVE THE SAME CURE TO TRANSFORM HIS FILTHY WAYS. DADDY DRAGGED ME INTO A SHED AND PULLED A GIANT DILDO OUT OF HIS POCKET. THEN HE STRIPPED OFF HIS CLOTHES AND STRETCHED ME OUT ON A BENCH. HE SAT ON MY FACE TO STOP ME FROM CRYING FOR HELP. "NOW, YOU LITTLE SLUT, YOU´LL GET ENOUGH COCK TO LAST A LIFETIME," HE HOWLED AND BURIED THE DILDO INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. HE FUCKED ME FORCEFULLY WITH IT, BUT WHEN HE SAW THAT I GOT AN ERECTION, HE THREW IT AWAY IN DISGUST AND LEFT ME ALONE.

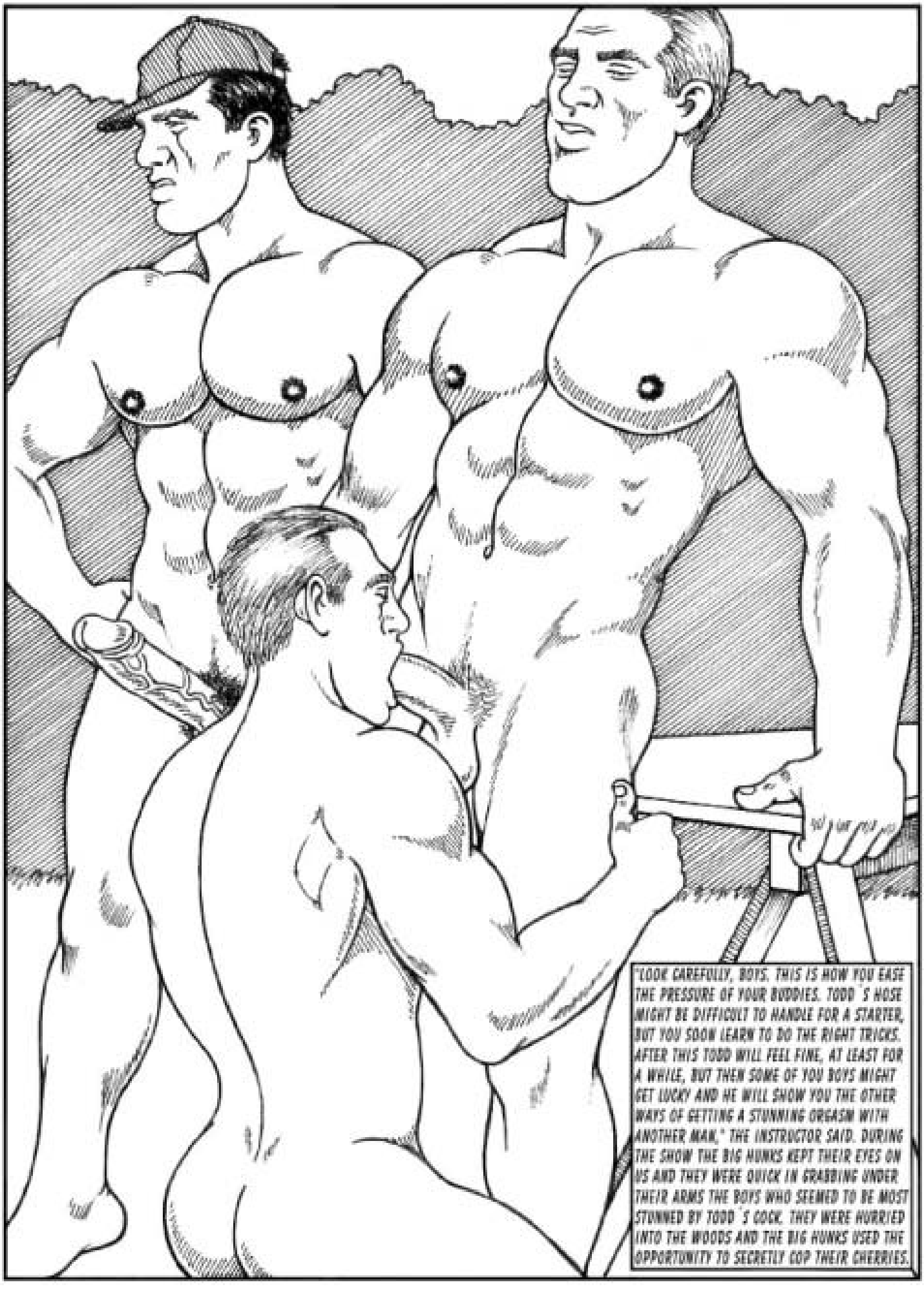

THAT WAS A HORRIBLE WINTER. I USED TO GET FUCKED REGULARLY AND I HAD TO JACK OFF TO BE ABLE TO SLEEP. DADDY REFUSED TO SPEAK TO ME AND I WAS GETTING DESPERATE. LUCKILY THE OTHER WAY OF CURING GAYS ACCORDING TO MY DAD WAS AS FUNNY AS THE FIRST ONE. HE SENT ME TO A SURVIVAL CAMP FOR EIGHT WEEKS BECAUSE HARD WORK OUT OF DOORS WAS A CURE THAT WOULD WIPE OUT MY FILTHY HABITS. THE ONLY CONSOLATION WAS THAT IT WAS UP NORTH NEAR THE PLACE WHERE LARRY CAME FROM, BUT WHEN I SAW THE INSTRUCTORS, I CHANGED MY MIND. I WAS SURE THAT ONE OF THEM SPORTED A HEFTY ERECTION WHEN HE GAZED AT THE NEW ARRIVALS AND I FELT MUCH MORE OPTIMISTIC.

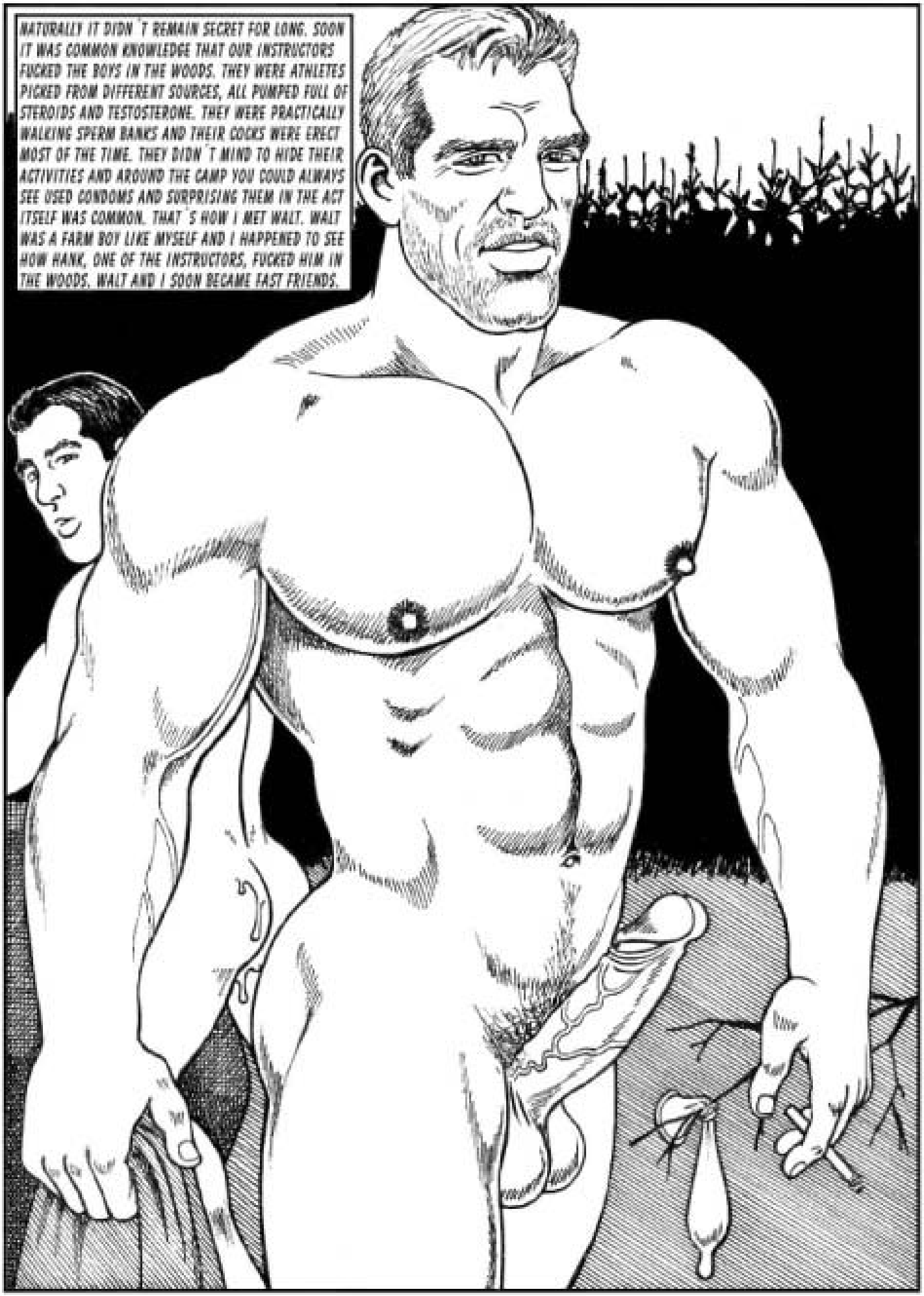

WE WERE GATHERED IN THE CAMP SQUARE TO HEAR THE RULES OF THE CAMP AND TO OUR SURPRISE WE SAW THAT OUR INSTRUCTORS WERE ALL NUDE. "YOU CAME TO LAKE SASKAWAN TO LEARN TO LIVE IN THE WILD AND WILD IT SHALL BE. FIRST YOU MUST TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES. HERE ON CAMP SASKAWAN EVERYBODY GOES NUDE. NUDITY LETS YOUR BODY BREATHE NORMALLY AND YOUR MUSCLES GROW BETTER WITHOUT THEM. IN ADDITION TO THAT YOU 'LL GET BETTER IDEA ABOUT YOUR OWN BODY AND ITS FUNCTIONS AS WELL AS THE MALE BODY FONCTIONS IN GENERAL. YOU WILL RELY ON YOUR BUDDIES IN EVERYTHING AND NUDITY IS A GREAT EQUALIZER. YOU WILL SEE THAT WITHOUT CLOTHES ALL MEN ARE EQUAL. STRIP THEM ALL OFF NOW."


TO SOME OF THE BOYS NUDITY IN FRONT OF THE OTHERS WASN'T AN EASY THING AND THEY PROTESTED, BUT THE OTHERS PEELED OFF THEIR CLOTHES WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT. OUT OF NOWHERE APPEARED A BUNCH OF NEW INSTRUCTORS WHO GRABBED THE REBELS IN THEIR ARMS AND STRIPPED OFF THEIR CLOTHES DESPITE THEIR HARD RESISTANCE. THE BOYS TRIED TO COVER THEIR PRIVATE PARTS, BUT THEY SOON NOTICED THAT NOBODY CARED IF THEY WERE NUDE OR NOT. IN A WAY THE BOYS ENJOYED BEING NUDE AND CURIOUSLY THEY GAZED AT EACH OTHER.

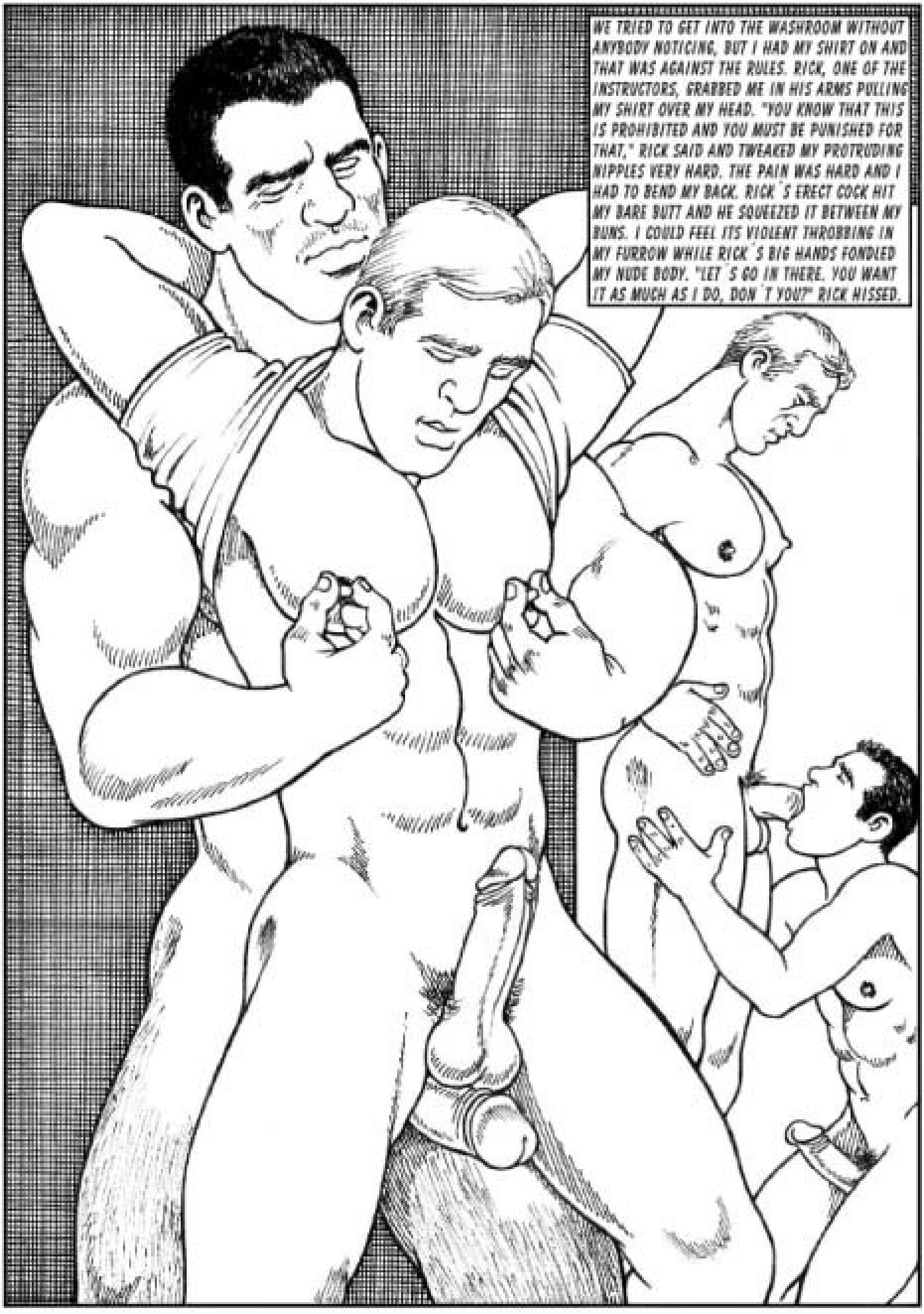

"I NOTICE THAT YOUR ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO THE THING DANGLING BETWEEN YOUR LEGS. YES, THAT´S EVERY BOY´S FAVORITE TOY, BUT THIS HERE IS REAL MC COY, AN ADULT MAN´S COCK. THIS IS HOW IT LOOKS WHEN IT NEEDS YOUR FULL ATTENTION. YOU ALL HAVE MORNING STIFFS AND IT´S ONLY NATURAL, BUT YOU ALSO KNOW THAT IT CAN DISTRACT YOUR THOUGHTS AWAY AT A CRUCIAL MOMENT. TO SURVIVE YOU MUST KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR HARDON AND THAT OF YOUR BUDDIES. TODD HERE WILL SHOW YOU HOW YOU HANDLE A REAL WOODY," THE INSTRUCTOR SAID AND BY THEN MOST OF THE BOYS SPORTED A BUDDING HARDON. IT WAS EXCITING TO DO SOMETHING THAT USUALLY IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN AND WE COULDN´T TAKE OUR EYES OFF TODD´S ENORMOUS COCK AS HE BEGAN TO STROKE ITS THICK SHAFT.


WE WERE MESMERIZED AS WE WATCHED TODD'S MASSIVE COCK TURNING BIGGER AND HARDER IN HIS BIG HAND. THE BLOATED HEAD OF HIS TWITCHING COCK TURNED DARKER AND STRANGELY SHINY-SKINNED AS THE FORESKIN MOVED BACK AND FORTH ON THE THICK SHAFT. TODD'S BUTTOCKS FLEXED AND RELAXED IN A RAPIDLY FASTENING TEMPO AND HIS BRAWNY LEGS STARTED TO SHAKE. THEN THE TURGID HEAD OF HIS COCK APPEARED TO BE GAGGING A FEW TIMES AND SUDDENLY THE SLIT OPENED AND A HUGE LOAD OF GOOEY CUM BLASTED OUT. TODD WAS TREMBLING OUT OF THE EXERTION AS THE OTHER INSTRUCTORS GUIDED HIM ASIDE AND WE SAW HOW THEY SUCKED AND LICKED HIS COCK.


"LOOK CAREFULLY, BOYS. THIS IS HOW YOU EASE THE PRESSURE OF YOUR BUDDIES. TODD´S HOSE MIGHT BE DIFFICULT TO HANDLE FOR A STARTER, BUT YOU SOON LEARN TO DO THE RIGHT TRICKS. AFTER THIS TODD WILL FEEL FINE, AT LEAST FOR A WHILE, BUT THEN SOME OF YOU BOYS MIGHT GET LUCKY AND HE WILL SHOW YOU THE OTHER WAYS OF GETTING A STUNNING ORGASM WITH ANOTHER MAN," THE INSTRUCTOR SAID. DURING THE SHOW THE BIG HUNKS KEPT THEIR EYES ON US AND THEY WERE QUICK IN GRABBING UNDER THEIR ARMS THE BOYS WHO SEEMED TO BE MOST STUNNED BY TODD´S COCK. THEY WERE HURRIED INTO THE WOODS AND THE BIG HUNKS USED THE OPPORTUNITY TO SECRETLY COP THEIR CHERRIES.

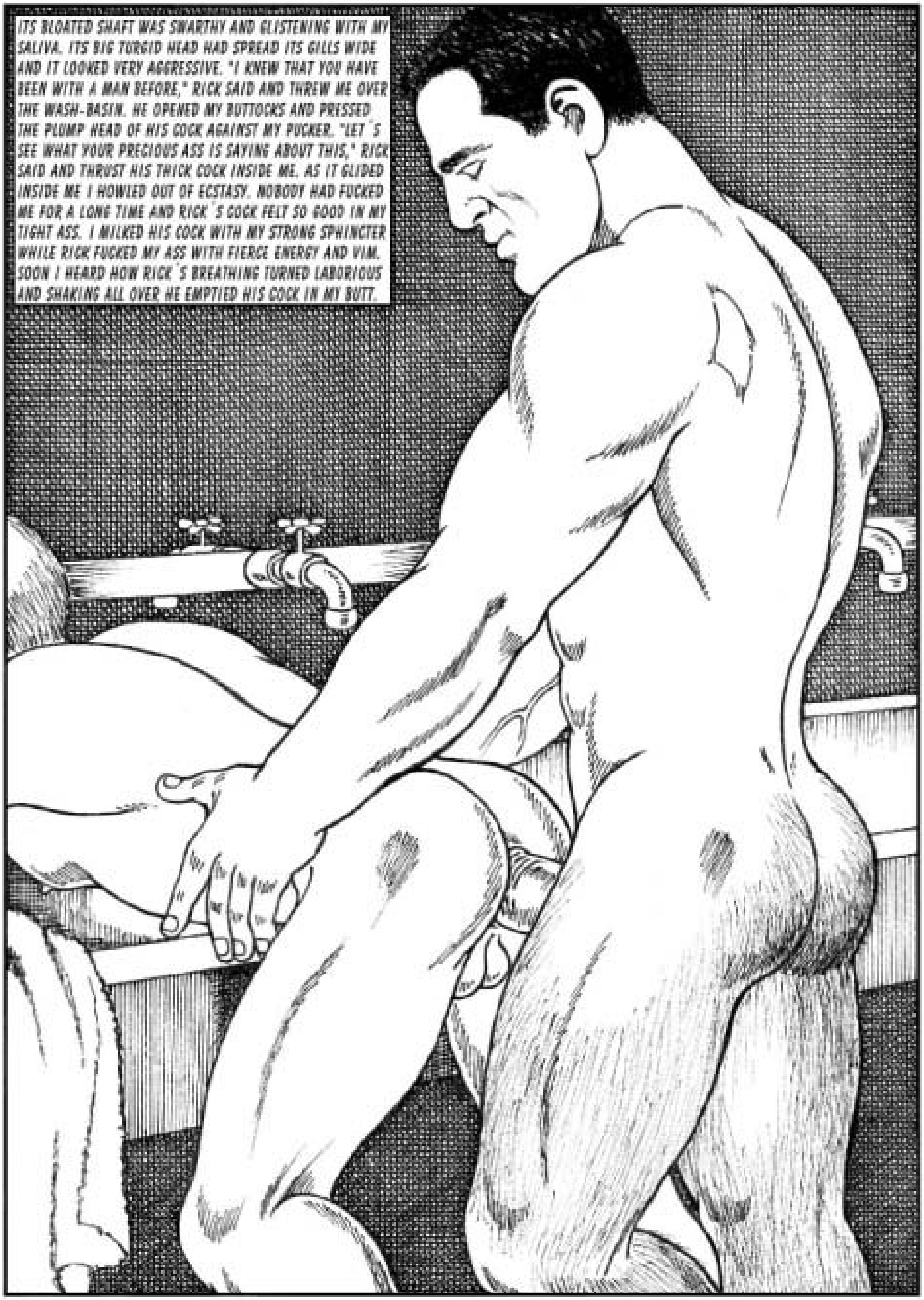

NATURALLY IT DIDN'T REMAIN SECRET FOR LONG. SOON IT WAS COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT OUR INSTRUCTORS FUCKED THE BOYS IN THE WOODS. THEY WERE ATHLETES PICKED FROM DIFFERENT SOURCES, ALL PUMPED FULL OF STEROIDS AND TESTOSTERONE. THEY WERE PRACTICALLY WALKING SPERM BANKS AND THEIR COCKS WERE ERECT MOST OF THE TIME. THEY DIDN'T MIND TO HIDE THEIR ACTIVITIES AND AROUND THE CAMP YOU COULD ALWAYS SEE USED CONDOMS AND SURPRISING THEM IN THE ACT ITSELF WAS COMMON. THAT'S HOW I MET WALT. WALT WAS A FARM BOY LIKE MYSELF AND I HAPPENED TO SEE HOW HANK, ONE OF THE INSTRUCTORS, FUCKED HIM IN THE WOODS. WALT AND I SOON BECAME FAST FRIENDS.

AT FIRST WALT WAS A BIT EMBARRASSED THAT I HAD SEEN HANK FUCKING HIM, BUT I COULDN'T KEEP MY MOUTH AND I BOASTED THAT NOT ONLY WAS I USED TO BE FUCKED, BUT I WAS USED TO BE FUCKED BY AN ADULT MAN WITH A HUGE COCK. WALT TOLD ME THAT HANK TOO HAD A BIG COCK AND THAT HE HAD FUCKED HIM SEVERAL TIMES ALREADY. AS WE COMPARED OUR EXPERIENCES WE GOT MASSIVE ERECTIONS AND WE HAD TO JACK OFF BEFORE WE COULD RETURN INTO THE CAMP. THE LONG ABSTINENCE HAD TURNED MY COCK VERY SENSITIVE AND WALT'S FIRM FINGERS BROUGHT ME TO THE POINT OF ERUPTION IN NO TIME. I BLASTED A BIG LOAD AND WE WERE BOTH STAINED WITH THE GOOEY CUM.

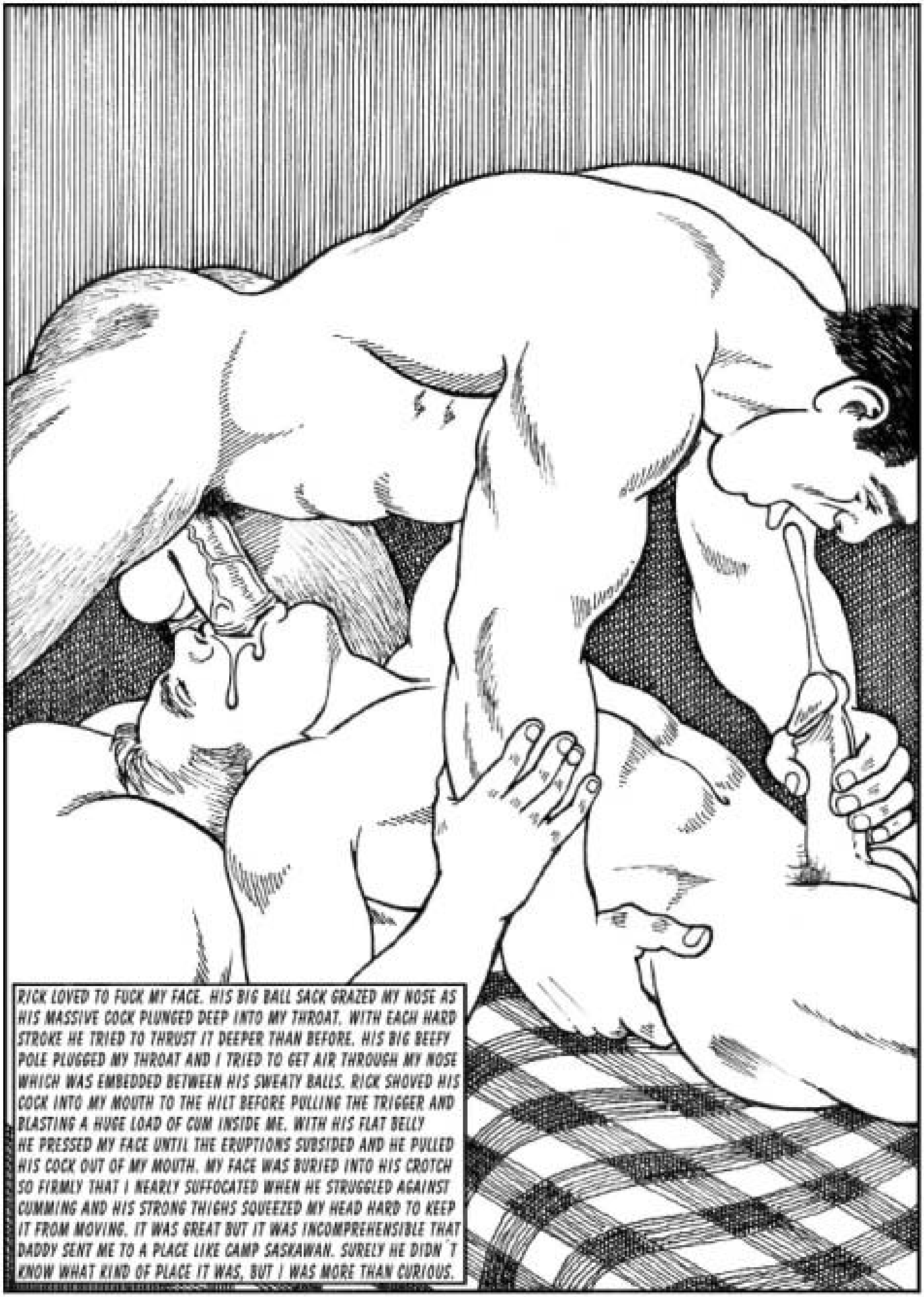

WE TRIED TO GET INTO THE WASHROOM WITHOUT ANYBODY NOTICING, BUT I HAD MY SHIRT ON AND THAT WAS AGAINST THE RULES. RICK, ONE OF THE INSTRUCTORS, GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS PULLING MY SHIRT OVER MY HEAD. "YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS PROHIBITED AND YOU MUST BE PUNISHED FOR THAT," RICK SAID AND TWEAKED MY PROTRUDING NIPPLES VERY HARD. THE PAIN WAS HARD AND I HAD TO BEND MY BACK. RICK'S ERECT COCK HIT MY BARE BUTT AND HE SQUEEZED IT BETWEEN MY BUNS. I COULD FEEL ITS VIOLENT THROBBING IN MY FURROW WHILE RICK'S BIG HANDS FONDLED MY NUDE BODY. "LET'S GO IN THERE. YOU WANT IT AS MUCH AS I DO, DON'T YOU?" RICK HISSED.

WALT HAD JUST JACKED ME OFF, BUT RICK'S BIG HOT COCK BETWEEN MY BUNS GAVE ME AN INSTANT HARDON AND THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY MADE ME FEEL WEAK. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEE HIS COCK TO KNOW THAT IT WAS FULLY ERECT AND READY FOR ACTION. THE WASHROOM WAS MURKY AND THERE WAS NOBODY THERE WHEN RICK PULLED ME INSIDE. "COME ON, DON'T BE SHY. THIS WON'T HURT YOU," RICK SAID AND STROKED MY BELLY WITH HIS ERECT COCK. "I'M SURE YOU HAVE BEEN WITH A MAN BEFORE. A SMOOTH ASS LIKE YOURS IS BOUND TO ADD SOME EXTRA INCHES INTO A RECKLESS COCK," RICK SAID PULLING ME CLOSER TO HIM.

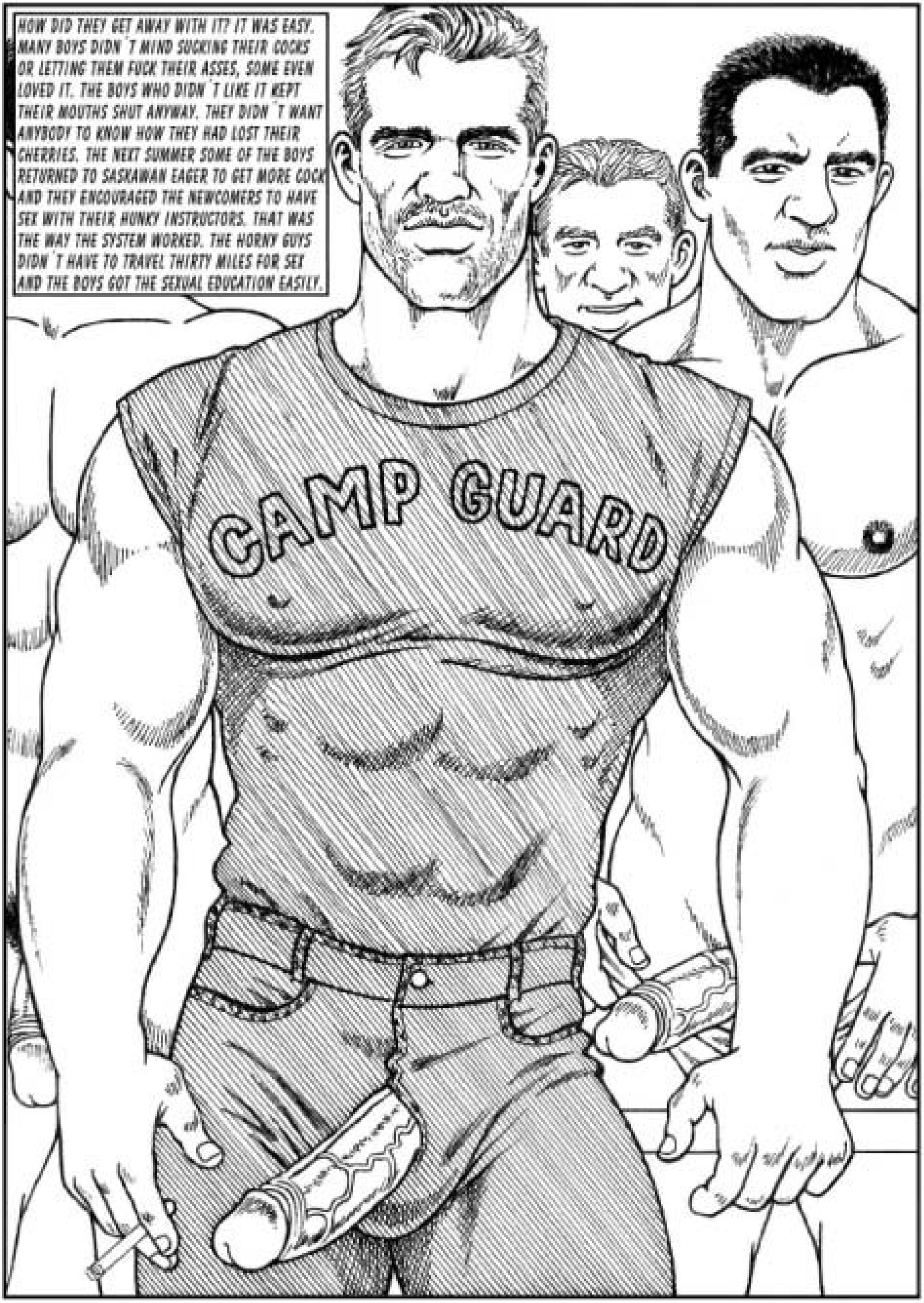
RICK LEANED OVER THE LONG WASH-BASIN AND PULLED MY FACE TO HIS CROTCH. HIS THROBBING COCK POKED MY FACE AND I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH. IT WAS EASY TO PRETEND THAT IT WAS LARRY`S COCK I SUCKED AND I DEVOURED HIS BEEFY POLE RAVENOUSLY. IN NO TIME RICK WAS MOANING AND GROANING WHILE MY GREEDY MOUTH MILKED HIS MANHOOD WITH EVER INCREASING ARDOUR. RICK ABRUPTLY PULLED HIS COCK OUT AND IT LOOKED LIKE A MONSTER OF A MAIDEN`S NIGHTMARES

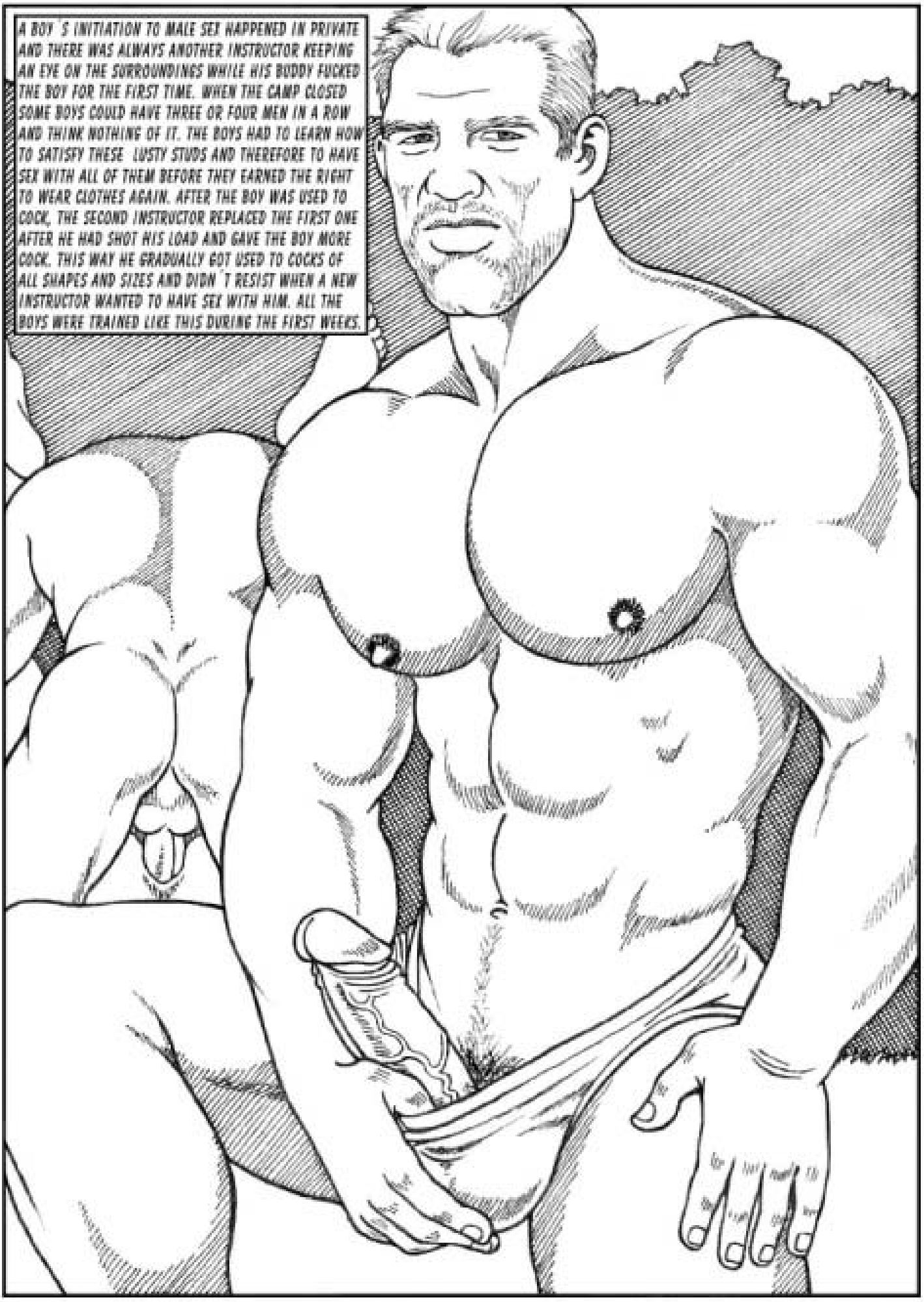

ITS BLOATED SHAFT WAS SWARTHY AND GLISTENING WITH MY SALIVA. ITS BIG TURGID HEAD HAD SPREAD ITS GILLS WIDE AND IT LOOKED VERY AGGRESSIVE. "I KNEW THAT YOU HAVE BEEN WITH A MAN BEFORE," RICK SAID AND THREW ME OVER THE WASH-BASIN. HE OPENED MY BUTTOCKS AND PRESSED THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS COCK AGAINST MY PUCKER. "LET´S SEE WHAT YOUR PRECIOUS ASS IS SAYING ABOUT THIS," RICK SAID AND THRUST HIS THICK COCK INSIDE ME. AS IT GLIDED INSIDE ME I HOWLED OUT OF ECSTASY. NOBODY HAD FUCKED ME FOR A LONG TIME AND RICK´S COCK FELT SO GOOD IN MY TIGHT ASS. I MILKED HIS COCK WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER WHILE RICK FUCKED MY ASS WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND VIM. SOON I HEARD HOW RICK´S BREATHING TURNED LABORIOUS AND SHAKING ALL OVER HE EMPTIED HIS COCK IN MY BUTT.

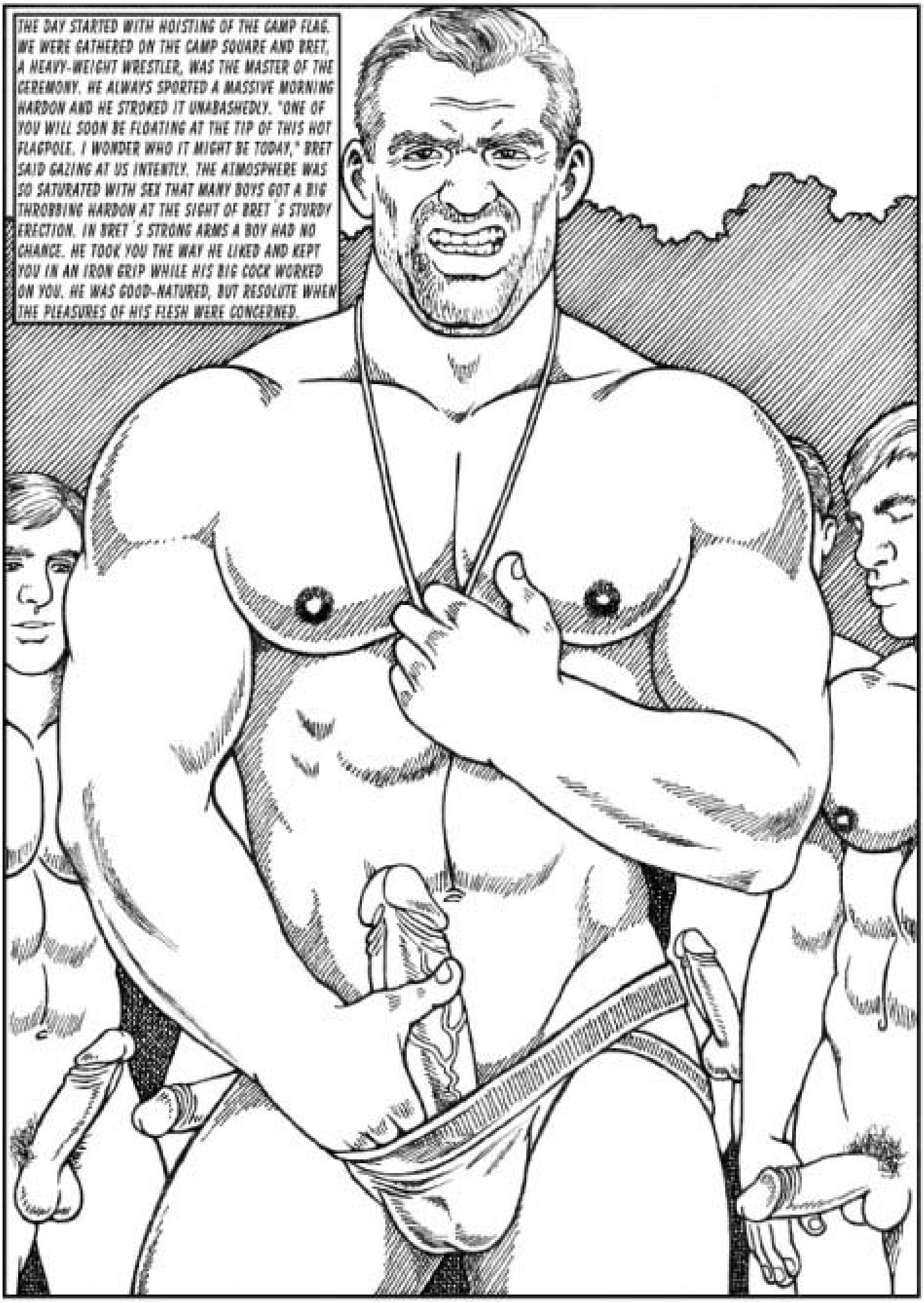
WITH THAT I WAS BACK IN GRAVY-TRAIN, SO TO SPEAK. RICK WAS SO HAPPY ABOUT MY PERFORMANCE THAT HE BEGAN TO FUCK ME REGULARLY. THE INSTRUCTORS HAD FOR THAT PURPOSE A BED IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE OFFICE. IT REEKED OF CUM AND THE BED SPREAD WAS FULL OF STAINS OF SOME EARLIER HAPPY HOURS, BUT I DIDN'T CARE. MY DAYS OF FORCED CELIBACY WERE OVER AND ONCE AGAIN I WAS GETTING FUCKED ON A REGULAR BASIS. RICK WASN'T AS GOOD A LOVER AS LARRY, BUT I DIDN'T COMPLAIN. HE HAD A BEAUTIFUL COCK AND I LOVED IT.

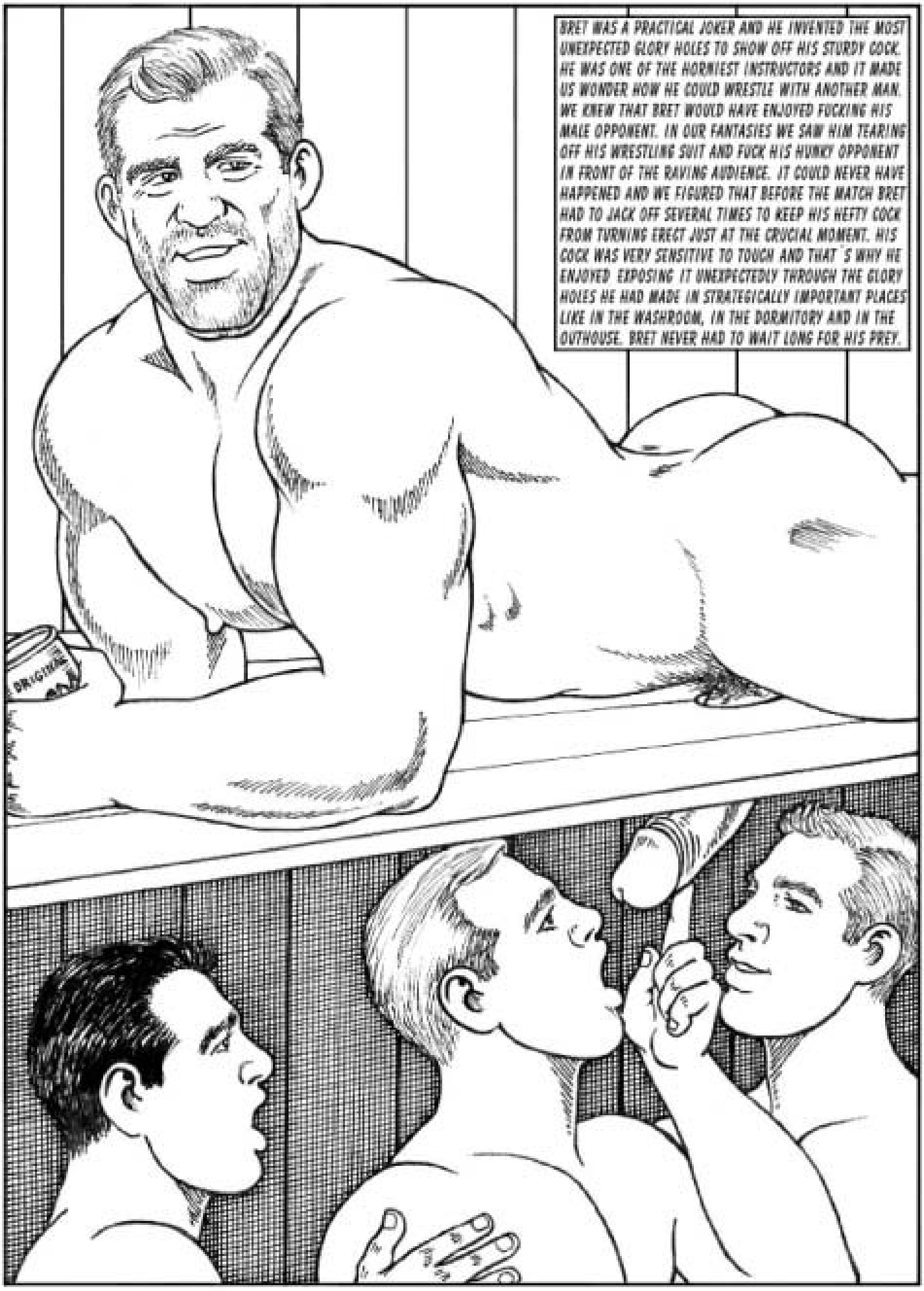

RICK LOVED TO FUCK MY FACE. HIS BIG BALL SACK GRAZED MY NOSE AS HIS MASSIVE COCK PLUNGED DEEP INTO MY THROAT. WITH EACH HARD STROKE HE TRIED TO THRUST IT DEEPER THAN BEFORE. HIS BIG BEEFY POLE PLUGGED MY THROAT AND I TRIED TO GET AIR THROUGH MY NOSE WHICH WAS EMBEDDED BETWEEN HIS SWEATY BALLS. RICK SHOVED HIS COCK INTO MY MOUTH TO THE HILT BEFORE PULLING THE TRIGGER AND BLASTING A HUGE LOAD OF CUM INSIDE ME. WITH HIS FLAT BELLY HE PRESSED MY FACE UNTIL THE ERUPTIONS SUBSIDED AND HE PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH. MY FACE WAS BURIED INTO HIS CROTCH SO FIRMLY THAT I NEARLY SUFFOCATED WHEN HE STRUGGLED AGAINST CUMMING AND HIS STRONG THIGHS SQUEEZED MY HEAD HARD TO KEEP IT FROM MOVING. IT WAS GREAT BUT IT WAS INCOMPREHENSIBLE THAT DADDY SENT ME TO A PLACE LIKE CAMP SASKAWAN. SURELY HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF PLACE IT WAS, BUT I WAS MORE THAN CURIOUS.

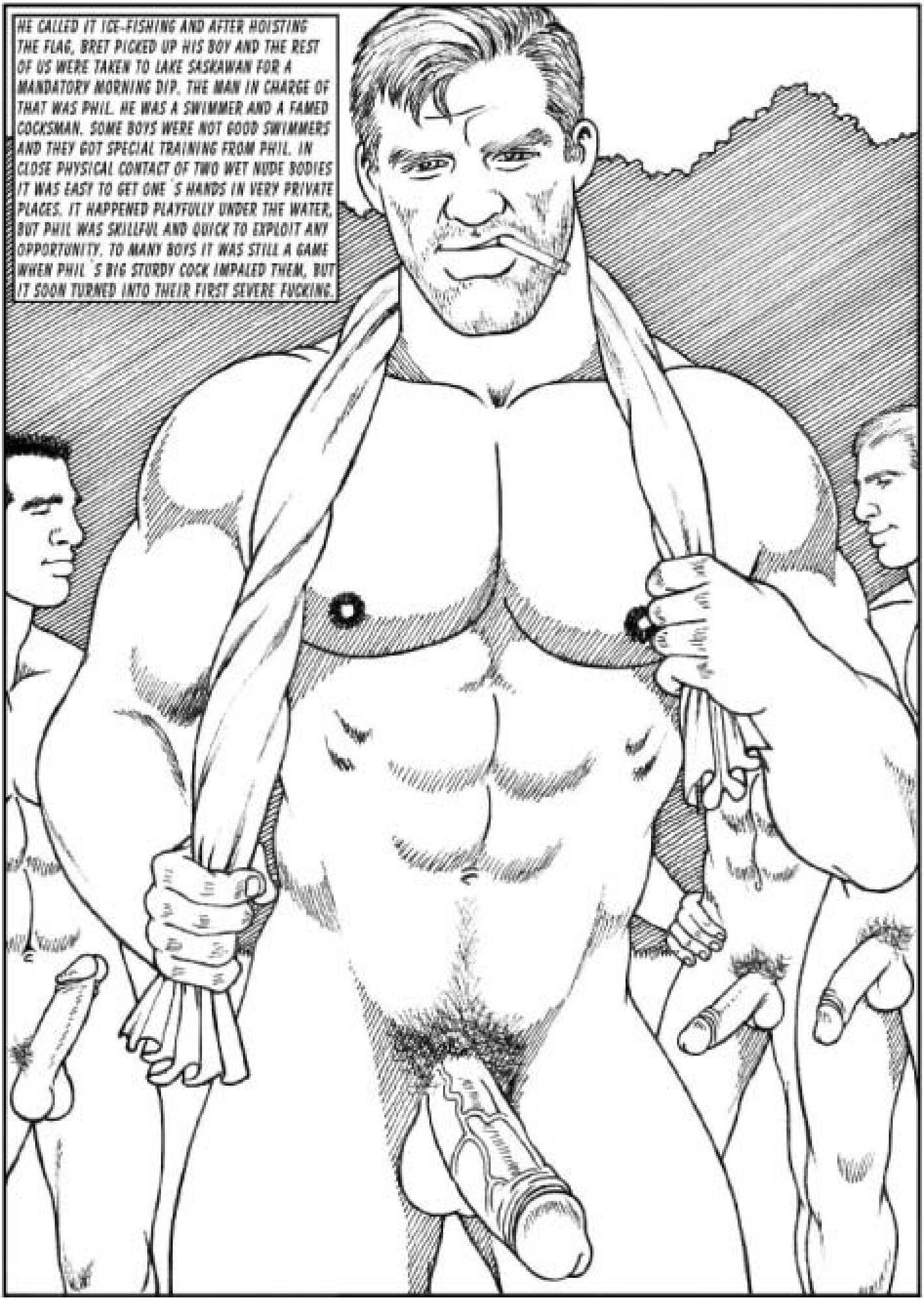
PIECE BY PIECE I MANAGED TO GATHER THE STORY OF THE CAMP. SOME AMATEUR ATHLETES WERE OFFERED AN OPPORTUNITY TO SPEND SUMMER IN SASKAWAN AS INSTRUCTORS OF A BOYS CAMP. THE PAY WASN'T MUCH, BUT THE FOOD AND ACCOMODATION WERE FREE AND THEY HAD A LOT OF TIME FOR TRAINING. THERE WAS A FULLY EQUIPPED GYM FOR THEM TOO, BUT THE CAMP WAS FAR FROM CIVILIZATION AND THE YOUNG ATHLETES HAD THEIR HORMONES HUMMING AT FULL FORCE. THEY FIRST FUCKED A BOY IN THE ABSENCE OF A BETTER CHOICE, BUT THEY SOON FOUND OUT THAT THE BOYS SATISFIED THEIR SOARING LUST BETTER AND A BOY WITH A COCK IN HIS MOUTH OR UP IN HIS ASS WON'T TALK BACK. THE CASUAL RAPING OF THE BOYS BECAME AN ESTABLISHED HABIT AT CAMP SASKAWAN.

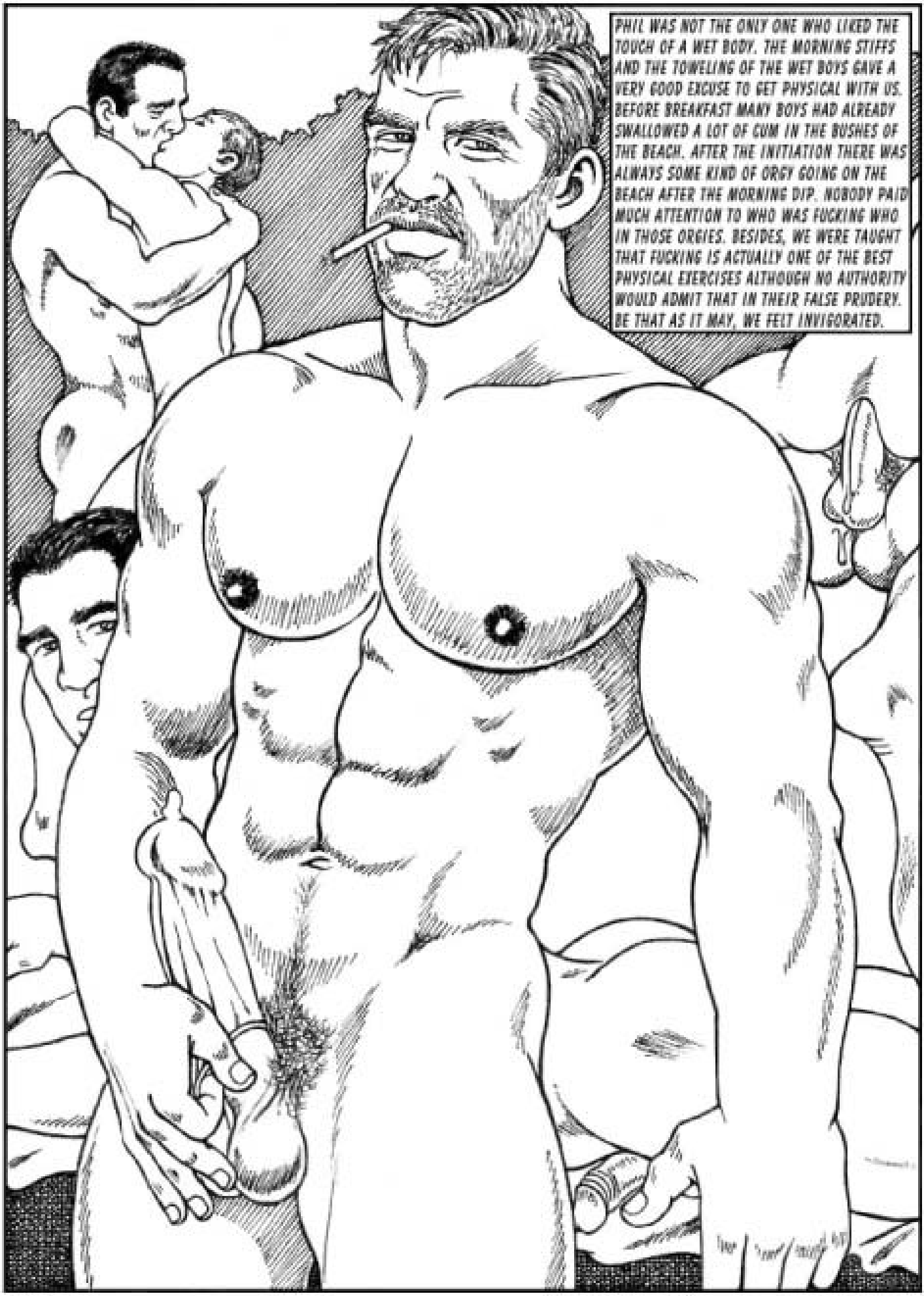

HOW DID THEY GET AWAY WITH IT? IT WAS EASY. MANY BOYS DIDN'T MIND SUCKING THEIR COCKS OR LETTING THEM FUCK THEIR ASSES, SOME EVEN LOVED IT. THE BOYS WHO DIDN'T LIKE IT KEPT THEIR MOUTHS SHUT ANYWAY. THEY DIDN'T WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW HOW THEY HAD LOST THEIR CHERRIES. THE NEXT SUMMER SOME OF THE BOYS RETURNED TO SASKAWAN EAGER TO GET MORE COCK AND THEY ENCOURAGED THE NEWCOMERS TO HAVE SEX WITH THEIR HUNKY INSTRUCTORS. THAT WAS THE WAY THE SYSTEM WORKED. THE HORNY GUYS DIDN'T HAVE TO TRAVEL THIRTY MILES FOR SEX AND THE BOYS GOT THE SEXUAL EDUCATION EASILY.
CAMP GUARD


A BOY´S INITIATION TO MALE SEX HAPPENED IN PRIVATE AND THERE WAS ALWAYS ANOTHER INSTRUCTOR KEEPING AN EYE ON THE SURROUNDINGS WHILE HIS BUDDY FUCKED THE BOY FOR THE FIRST TIME. WHEN THE CAMP CLOSED SOME BOYS COULD HAVE THREE OR FOUR MEN IN A ROW AND THINK NOTHING OF IT. THE BOYS HAD TO LEARN HOW TO SATISFY THESE LUSTY STUDS AND THEREFORE TO HAVE SEX WITH ALL OF THEM BEFORE THEY EARNED THE RIGHT TO WEAR CLOTHES AGAIN. AFTER THE BOY WAS USED TO COCK, THE SECOND INSTRUCTOR REPLACED THE FIRST ONE AFTER HE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD AND GAVE THE BOY MORE COCK. THIS WAY HE GRADUALLY GOT USED TO COCKS OF ALL SHAPES AND SIZES AND DIDN´T RESIST WHEN A NEW INSTRUCTOR WANTED TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM. ALL THE BOYS WERE TRAINED LIKE THIS DURING THE FIRST WEEKS.


THE DAY STARTED WITH HOISTING OF THE CAMP FLAG. WE WERE GATHERED ON THE CAMP SQUARE AND BRET, A HEAVY-WEIGHT WRESTLER, WAS THE MASTER OF THE CEREMONY. HE ALWAYS SPORTED A MASSIVE MORNING HARDON AND HE STROKED IT UNABASHEDLY. "ONE OF YOU WILL SOON BE FLOATING AT THE TIP OF THIS HOT FLAGPOLE. I WONDER WHO IT MIGHT BE TODAY," BRET SAID GAZING AT US INTENTLY. THE ATMOSPHERE WAS SO SATURATED WITH SEX THAT MANY BOYS GOT A BIG THROBBING HARDON AT THE SIGHT OF BRET´S STURDY ERECTION. IN BRET´S STRONG ARMS A BOY HAD NO CHANCE. HE TOOK YOU THE WAY HE LIKED AND KEPT YOU IN AN IRON GRIP WHILE HIS BIG COCK WORKED ON YOU. HE WAS GOOD-NATURED, BUT RESOLUTE WHEN THE PLEASURES OF HIS FLESH WERE CONCERNED.

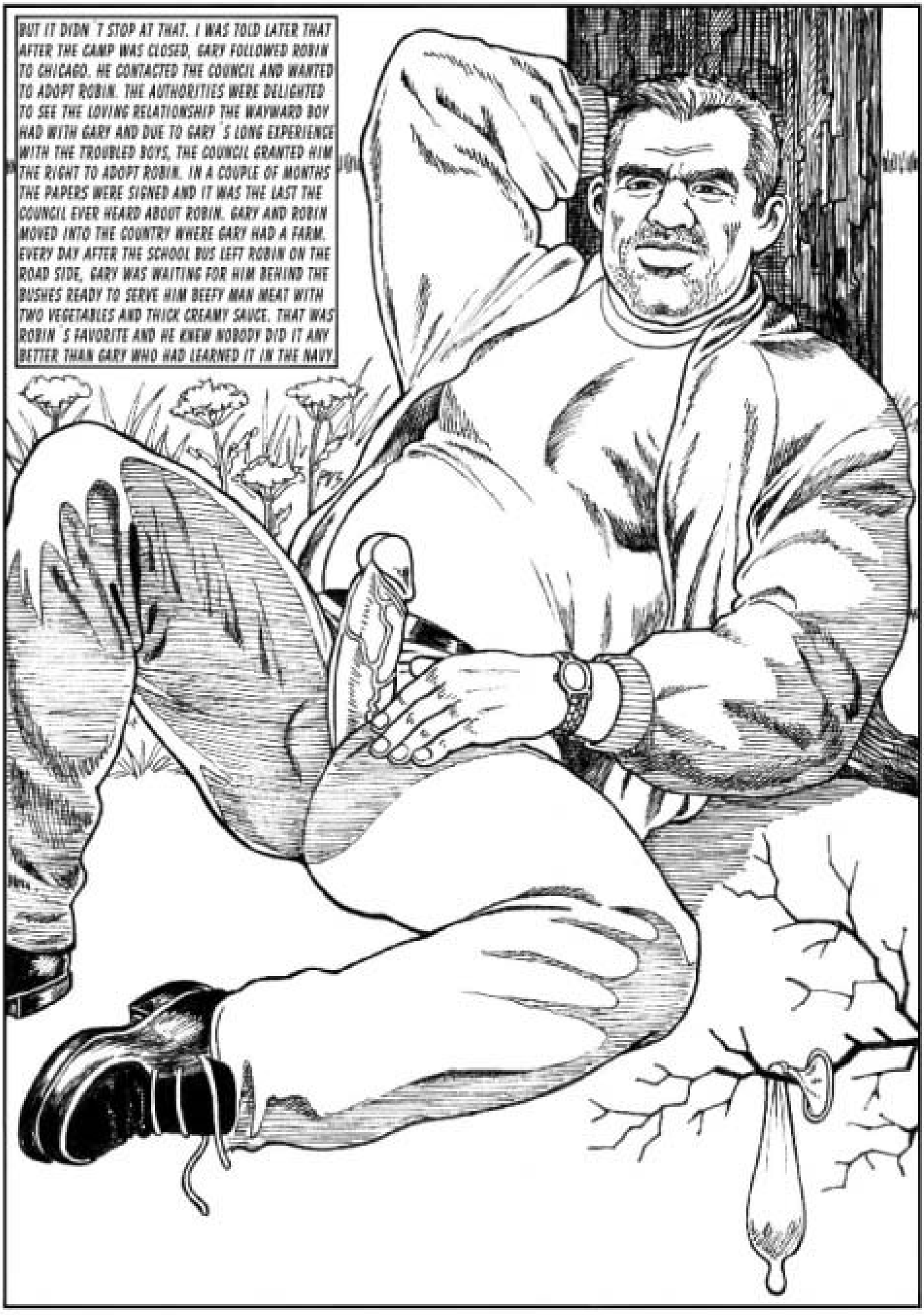

BRET WAS A PRACTICAL JOKER AND HE INVENTED THE MOST UNEXPECTED GLORY HOLES TO SHOW OFF HIS STURDY COCK. HE WAS ONE OF THE HORNIEST INSTRUCTORS AND IT MADE US WONDER HOW HE COULD WRESTLE WITH ANOTHER MAN. WE KNEW THAT BRET WOULD HAVE ENJOYED FUCKING HIS MALE OPPONENT. IN OUR FANTASIES WE SAW HIM TEARING OFF HIS WRESTLING SUIT AND FUCK HIS HUNKY OPPONENT IN FRONT OF THE RAVING AUDIENCE. IT COULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED AND WE FIGURED THAT BEFORE THE MATCH BRET HAD TO JACK OFF SEVERAL TIMES TO KEEP HIS HEFTY COCK FROM TURNING ERECT JUST AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT. HIS COCK WAS VERY SENSITIVE TO TOUCH AND THAT´S WHY HE ENJOYED EXPOSING IT UNEXPECTEDLY THROUGH THE GLORY HOLES HE HAD MADE IN STRATEGICALLY IMPORTANT PLACES LIKE IN THE WASHROOM, IN THE DORMITORY AND IN THE OUTHOUSE. BRET NEVER HAD TO WAIT LONG FOR HIS PREY.

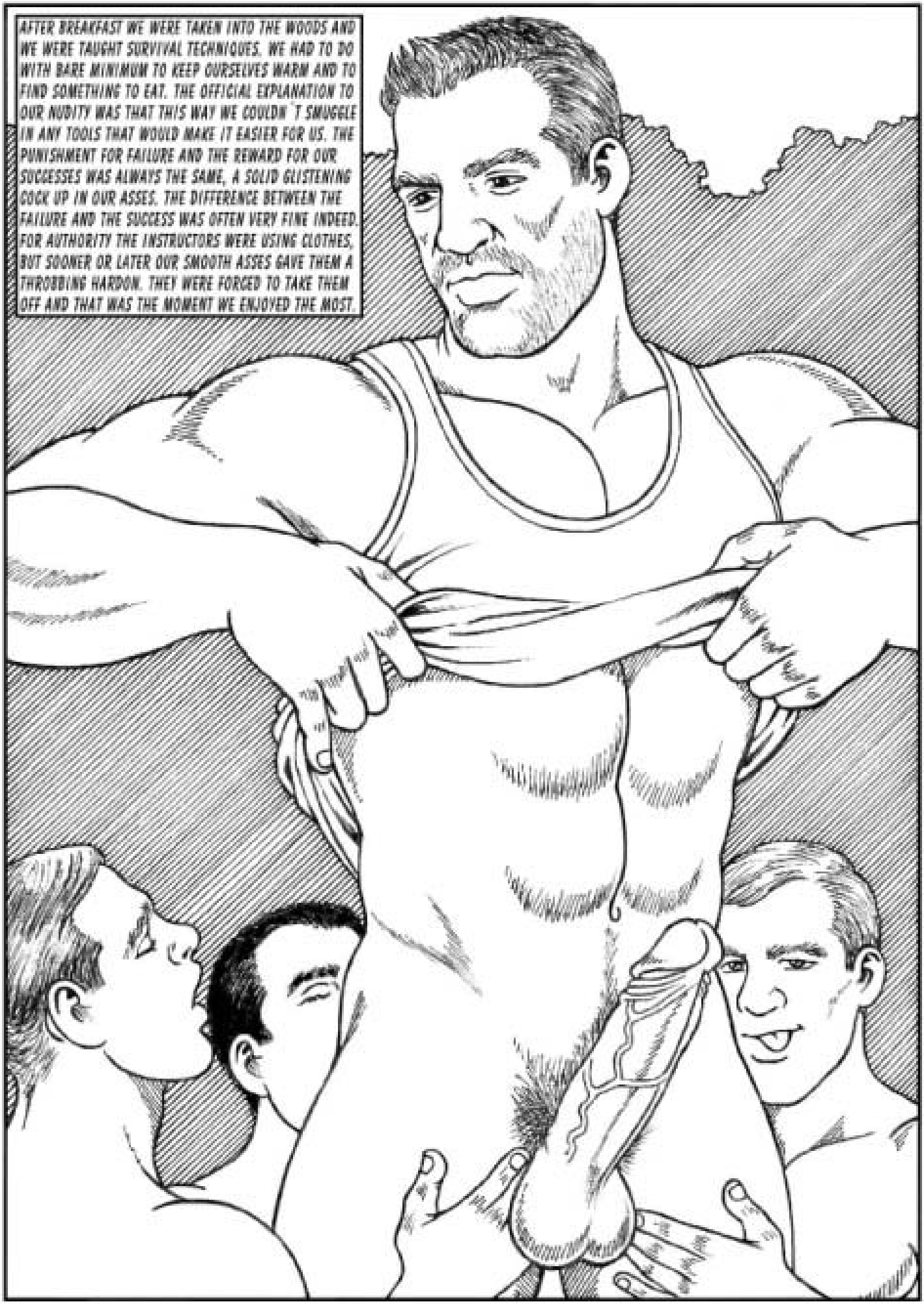

HE CALLED IT ICE-FISHING AND AFTER HOISTING THE FLAG, BRET PICKED UP HIS BOY AND THE REST OF US WERE TAKEN TO LAKE SASKAWAN FOR A MANDATORY MORNING DIP. THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THAT WAS PHIL. HE WAS A SWIMMER AND A FAMED COCKSMAN. SOME BOYS WERE NOT GOOD SWIMMERS AND THEY GOT SPECIAL TRAINING FROM PHIL. IN CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT OF TWO WET NUDE BODIES IT WAS EASY TO GET ONE´S HANDS IN VERY PRIVATE PLACES. IT HAPPENED PLAYFULLY UNDER THE WATER, BUT PHIL WAS SKILLFUL AND QUICK TO EXPLOIT ANY OPPORTUNITY. TO MANY BOYS IT WAS STILL A GAME WHEN PHIL´S BIG STURDY COCK IMPALED THEM, BUT IT SOON TURNED INTO THEIR FIRST SEVERE FUCKING.


PHIL WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO LIKED THE TOUCH OF A WET BODY. THE MORNING STIFFS AND THE TOWELING OF THE WET BOYS GAVE A VERY GOOD EXCUSE TO GET PHYSICAL WITH US. BEFORE BREAKFAST MANY BOYS HAD ALREADY SWALLOWED A LOT OF CUM IN THE BUSHES OF THE BEACH. AFTER THE INITIATION THERE WAS ALWAYS SOME KIND OF ORGY GOING ON THE BEACH AFTER THE MORNING DIP. NOBODY PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO WHO WAS FUCKING WHO IN THOSE ORGIES. BESIDES, WE WERE TAUGHT THAT FUCKING IS ACTUALLY ONE OF THE BEST PHYSICAL EXERCISES ALTHOUGH NO AUTHORITY WOULD ADMIT THAT IN THEIR FALSE PRUDERY. BE THAT AS IT MAY, WE FELT INVIGORATED.

WE WERE READY FOR BREAKFAST WHICH WAS SERVED IN THE CANTEEN. THE CANTEEN WAS THE DOMAIN OF GARY, THE BIG BURLY COOK. HE LEARNED HIS TRADE IN THE NAVY AND HE RULED HIS DOMAIN WITH IRON GRIP. WE ALL HAD TO HELP IN THE KITCHEN AND IN TURN WE ALL BECAME ACQUAINTED WITH HIS STURDY COCK. GARY CONSIDERED IT TO BE HIS DUTY TO MAKE US PROFICIENT IN MORE RUGGED KIND OF SEX. GARY NEVER KISSED OR FONDLED ANYBODY. HE THRUST HIS BIG FAT COCK INSIDE YOU AND FUCKED YOU GOOD.

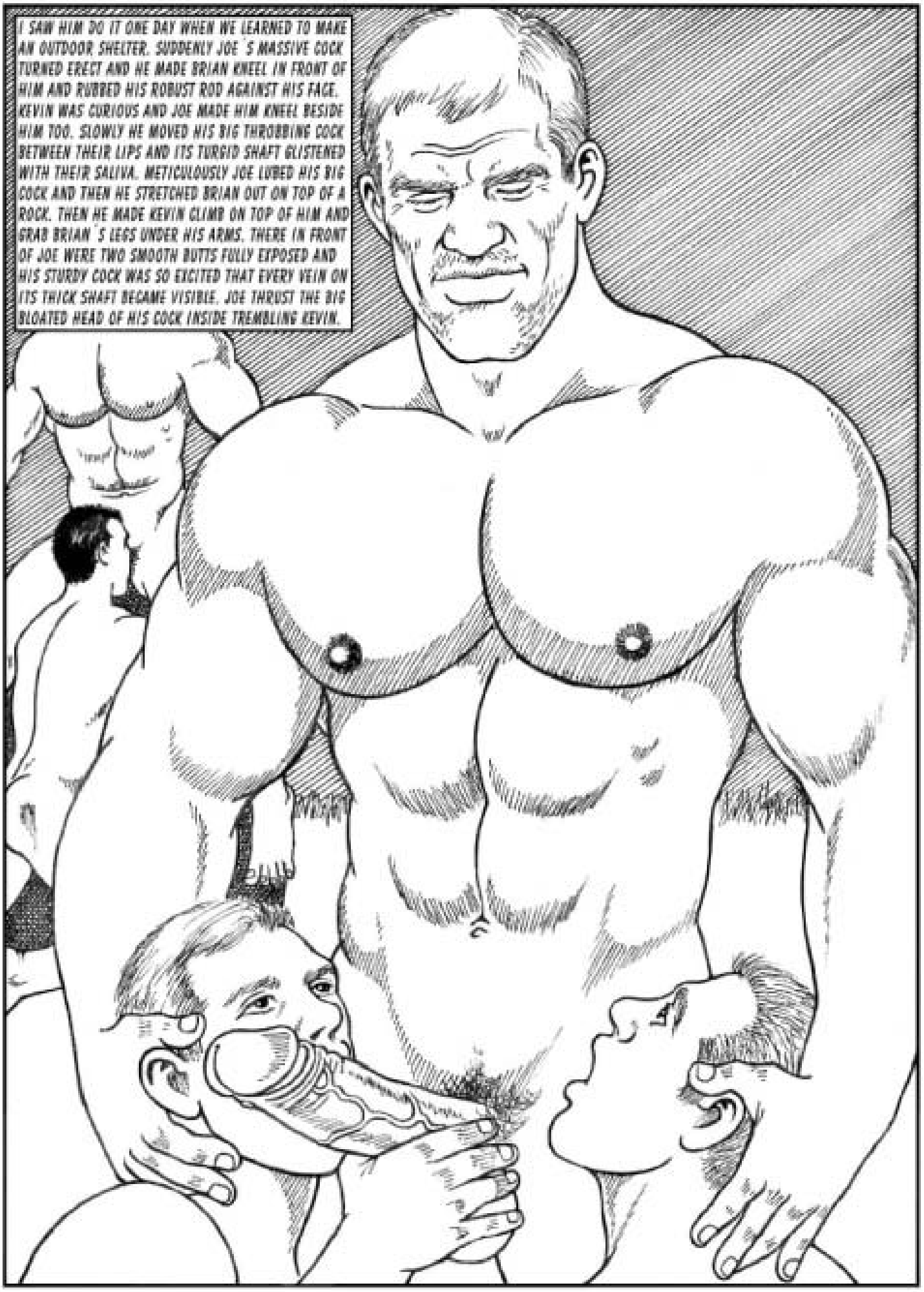
GARY DIDN'T KISS OR FONDLE ANYBODY UNTIL HE MET ROBIN THAT IS. ROBIN WAS A WAYWARD BOY FROM CHICAGO WHO THE COUNCIL HAD SENT TO SASKAWAN. HE WANTED HIS MEN TO BE ROUGH AND HIS SEX DIRTY. ROBIN WAS THE RIGHT BOY FOR GARY AND AFTER HE HAD FUCKED ROBIN FOR THE FIRST TIME, GARY HARDLY HAD EYES FOR ANYBODY ELSE. ROBIN HAD LEARNED HIS DIRTY TRICKS ON THE STREETS OF THE WINDY CITY AND HE KEPT GARY UNDER HIS THUMB. THE BIG RUGGED COOK MOANED AND GROANED IN ECSTACY WHILE ROBIN KEPT HIM ON THE BRINK OF CUMMING WITH HIS EXPERT SUCTION OR MILKED HIS MASSIVE COCK WITH HIS STRONG SPHINCTER. IN NO TIME THEY WERE HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER AND THE CANTEEN ECHOED WITH THEIR NOISY FUCKING.

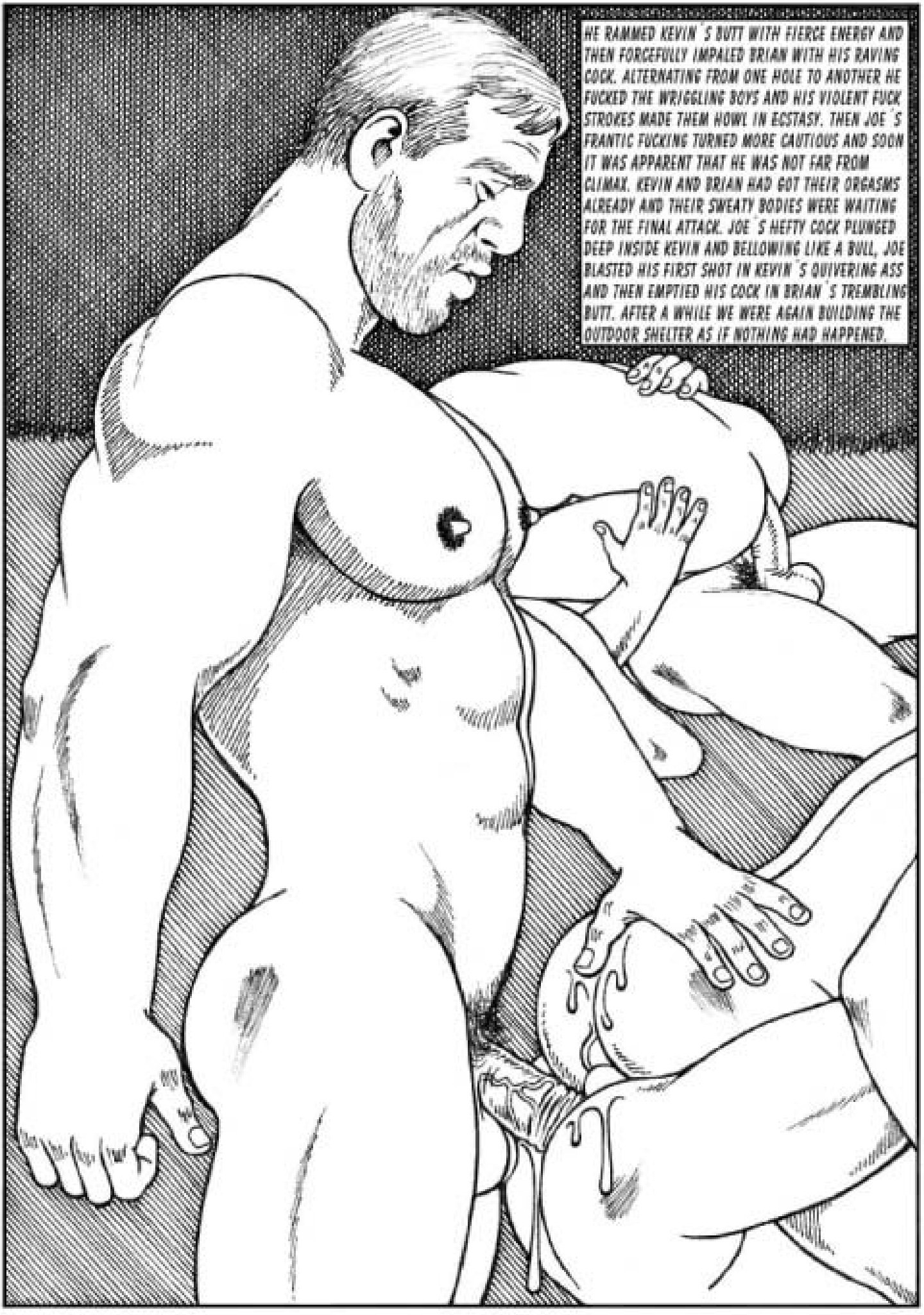

BUT IT DIDN'T STOP AT THAT. I WAS TOLD LATER THAT AFTER THE CAMP WAS CLOSED, GARY FOLLOWED ROBIN TO CHICAGO. HE CONTACTED THE COUNCIL AND WANTED TO ADOPT ROBIN. THE AUTHORITIES WERE DELIGHTED TO SEE THE LOVING RELATIONSHIP THE WAYWARD BOY HAD WITH GARY AND DUE TO GARY'S LONG EXPERIENCE WITH THE TROUBLED BOYS, THE COUNCIL GRANTED HIM THE RIGHT TO ADOPT ROBIN. IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS THE PAPERS WERE SIGNED AND IT WAS THE LAST THE COUNCIL EVER HEARD ABOUT ROBIN. GARY AND ROBIN MOVED INTO THE COUNTRY WHERE GARY HAD A FARM. EVERY DAY AFTER THE SCHOOL BUS LEFT ROBIN ON THE ROAD SIDE, GARY WAS WAITING FOR HIM BEHIND THE BUSHES READY TO SERVE HIM BEEFY MAN MEAT WITH TWO VEGETABLES AND THICK CREAMY SAUCE. THAT WAS ROBIN'S FAVORITE AND HE KNEW NOBODY DID IT ANY BETTER THAN GARY WHO HAD LEARNED IT IN THE NAVY.


AFTER BREAKFAST WE WERE TAKEN INTO THE WOODS AND WE WERE TAUGHT SURVIVAL TECHNIQUES. WE HAD TO DO WITH BARE MINIMUM TO KEEP OURSELVES WARM AND TO FIND SOMETHING TO EAT. THE OFFICIAL EXPLANATION TO OUR NUDITY WAS THAT THIS WAY WE COULDN'T SMUGGLE IN ANY TOOLS THAT WOULD MAKE IT EASIER FOR US. THE PUNISHMENT FOR FAILURE AND THE REWARD FOR OUR SUCCESSES WAS ALWAYS THE SAME, A SOLID GLISTENING COCK UP IN OUR ASSES. THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE FAILURE AND THE SUCCESS WAS OFTEN VERY FINE INDEED. FOR AUTHORITY THE INSTRUCTORS WERE USING CLOTHES, BUT SOONER OR LATER OUR SMOOTH ASSES GAVE THEM A THROBBING HARDON. THEY WERE FORCED TO TAKE THEM OFF AND THAT WAS THE MOMENT WE ENJOYED THE MOST.

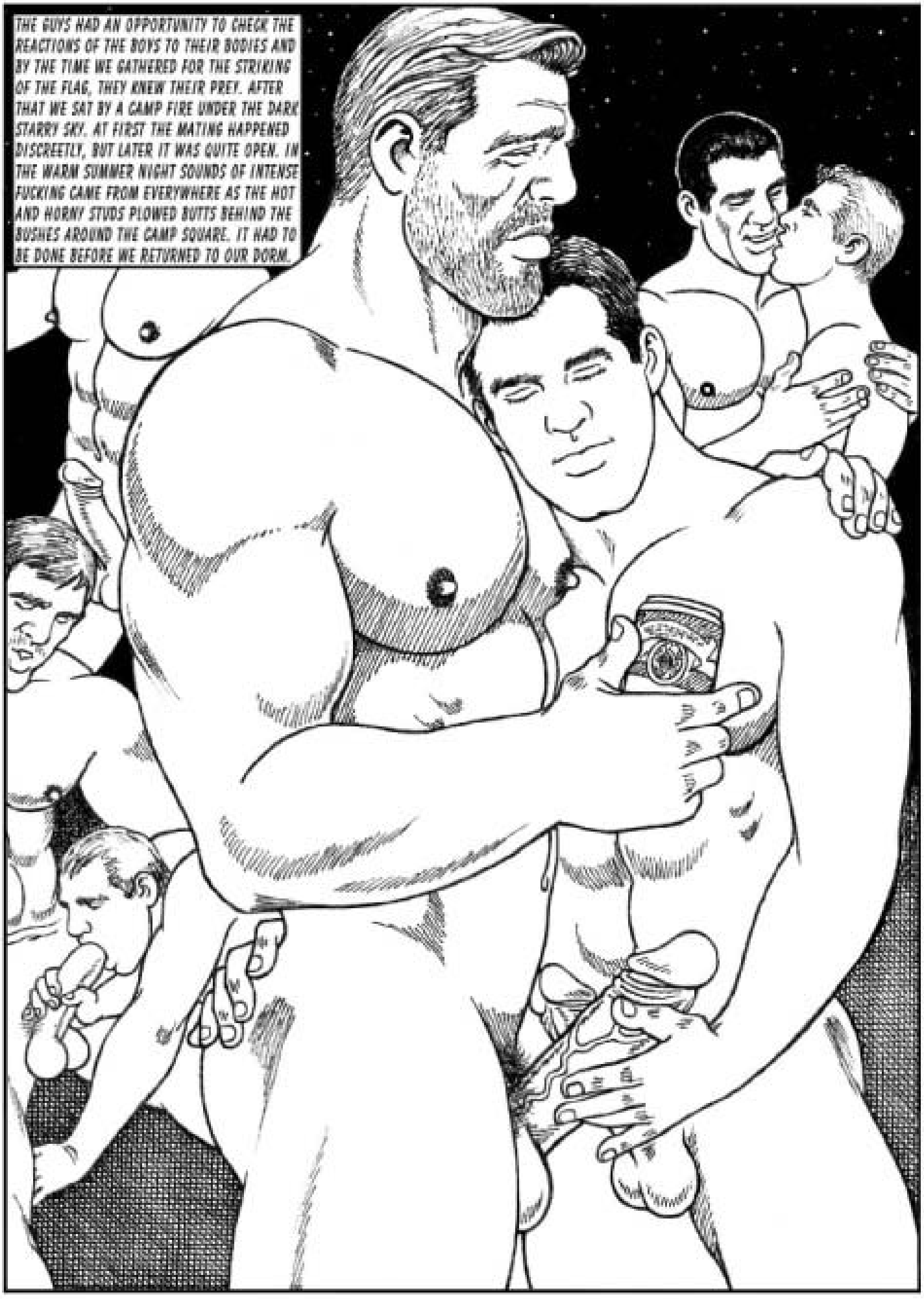
FIRSTLY, WE ALREADY KNEW BY THEN THAT THEY HAD A HEFTY HARDON AND WE WANTED TO SEE IT. THERE´S NO SIGHT MORE CAPTIVATING THAN A MAN´S BIG COCK IN ITS FULL GLORY. EVEN THE BOYS WHO ORIGINALLY WERE AGAINST SEX WITH MEN CHANGED THEIR MINDS WHEN THEY WERE INTRODUCED TO A BIG STURDY COCK WHO WOULD NOT TAKE NO AS AN ANSWER. SECONDLY, THE INSTRUCTORS WHERE MORE ON THE LEVEL WITH US WHEN THEY WERE NUDE. THIRDLY, WE WERE AT THE AGE WHEN SEXUAL EXPERIENCES, PAST OR PRESENT, WERE NEVER FAR FROM OUR THOUGHTS AND OUR LUSTY MINDS WERE OBSESSED WITH IT.

THERE WERE 82 BOYS AND 15 INSTRUCTORS AT THE CAMP, GARY INCLUDED. THOSE STUDS COULD HAVE THEIR PICK OF US, BUT SOME WERE NOT THAT PARTICULAR. LIKE JOE FOR EXAMPLE. JOE WAS A MOUNTAINEER AND HIS BODY WAS USED TO OPERATING WITH A VERY SPARSE SUPPLY OF OXYGEN. HE COULD FUCK SEVERAL BOYS WITHOUT GETTING BREATHLESS. JOE SEEMED TO THINK THAT FUCKING WAS MERELY A BREATHING EXERCISE AND HE OFTEN MADE LOVE TO MULTIPLE BOYS SIMULTANEOUSLY TRYING TO GET THEM INTO AN ORGASM AS FAST AS HE COULD. IT MAY SOUND LIKE WORK, BUT THE BOYS ENJOYED IT. THEY SAID THAT JOE'S BIG FAT COCK HIT THEM LIKE A MATTOCK FORCING THEM TO EXPLODE IN AN ORGASM LIKE CLOCKWORK.


I SAW HIM DO IT ONE DAY WHEN WE LEARNED TO MAKE AN OUTDOOR SHELTER. SUDDENLY JOE 'S MASSIVE COCK TURNED ERECT AND HE MADE BRIAN KNEEL IN FRONT OF HIM AND RUBBED HIS ROBUST ROD AGAINST HIS FACE. KEVIN WAS CURIOUS AND JOE MADE HIM KNEEL BESIDE HIM TOO. SLOWLY HE MOVED HIS BIG THROBBING COCK BETWEEN THEIR LIPS AND ITS TURGID SHAFT GLISTENED WITH THEIR SALIVA. METICULOUSLY JOE LUBED HIS BIG COCK AND THEN HE STRETCHED BRIAN OUT ON TOP OF A ROCK. THEN HE MADE KEVIN CLIMB ON TOP OF HIM AND GRAB BRIAN 'S LEGS UNDER HIS ARMS. THERE IN FRONT OF JOE WERE TWO SMOOTH BUTTS FULLY EXPOSED AND HIS STURDY COCK WAS SO EXCITED THAT EVERY VEIN ON ITS THICK SHAFT BECAME VISIBLE. JOE THRUST THE BIG BLOATED HEAD OF HIS COCK INSIDE TREMBLING KEVIN.

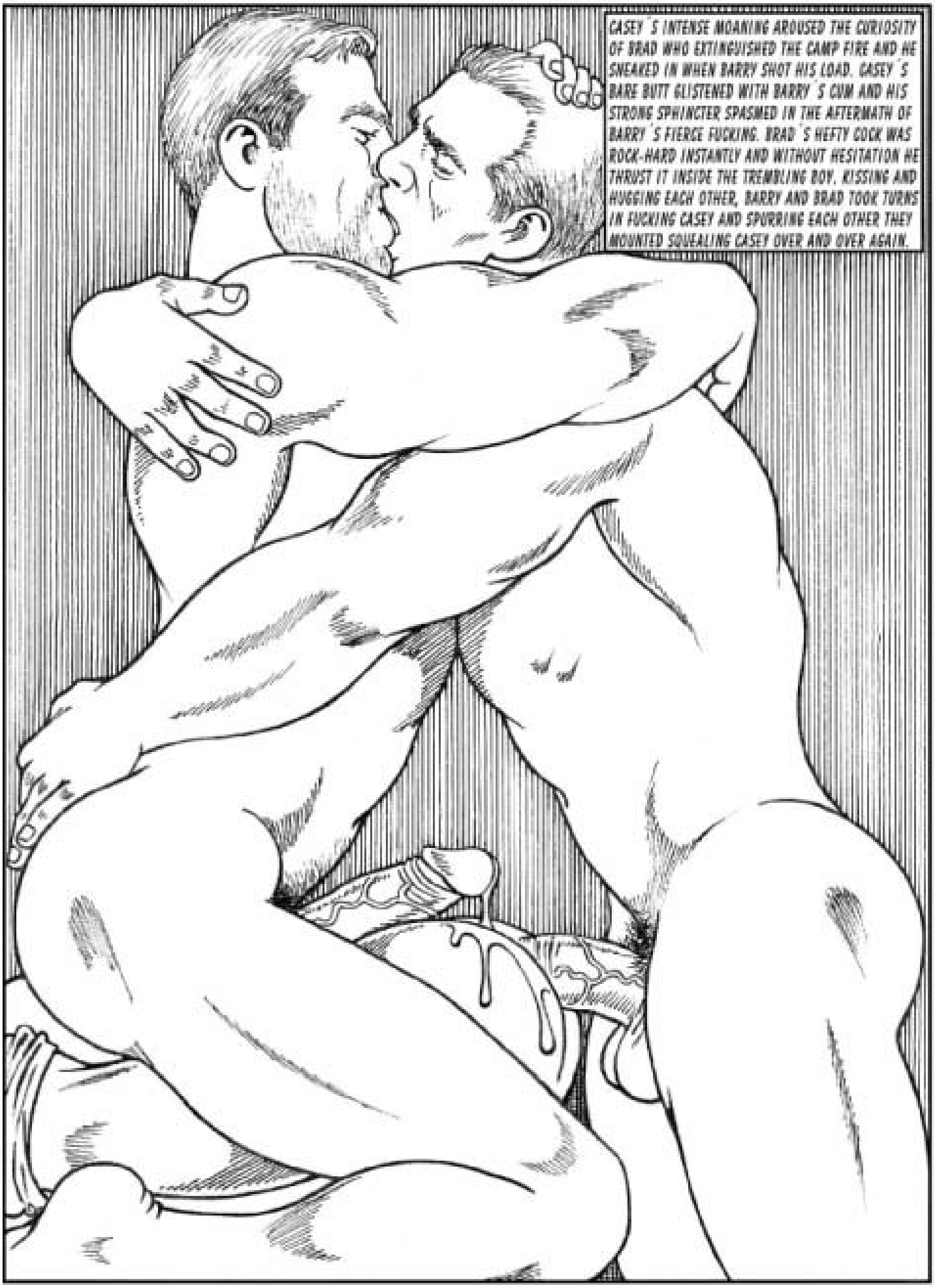

HE RAMMED KEVIN'S BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND THEN FORCEFULLY IMPALED BRIAN WITH HIS RAVING COCK. ALTERNATING FROM ONE HOLE TO ANOTHER HE FUCKED THE WRIGGLING BOYS AND HIS VIOLENT FUCK STROKES MADE THEM HOWL IN ECSTASY. THEN JOE'S FRANTIC FUCKING TURNED MORE CAUTIOUS AND SOON IT WAS APPARENT THAT HE WAS NOT FAR FROM CLIMAX. KEVIN AND BRIAN HAD GOT THEIR ORGASMS ALREADY AND THEIR SWEATY BODIES WERE WAITING FOR THE FINAL ATTACK. JOE'S HEFTY COCK PLUNGED DEEP INSIDE KEVIN AND BELLOWING LIKE A BULL, JOE BLASTED HIS FIRST SHOT IN KEVIN'S QUIVERING ASS AND THEN EMPTIED HIS COCK IN BRIAN'S TREMBLING BUTT. AFTER A WHILE WE WERE AGAIN BUILDING THE OUTDOOR SHELTER AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED.

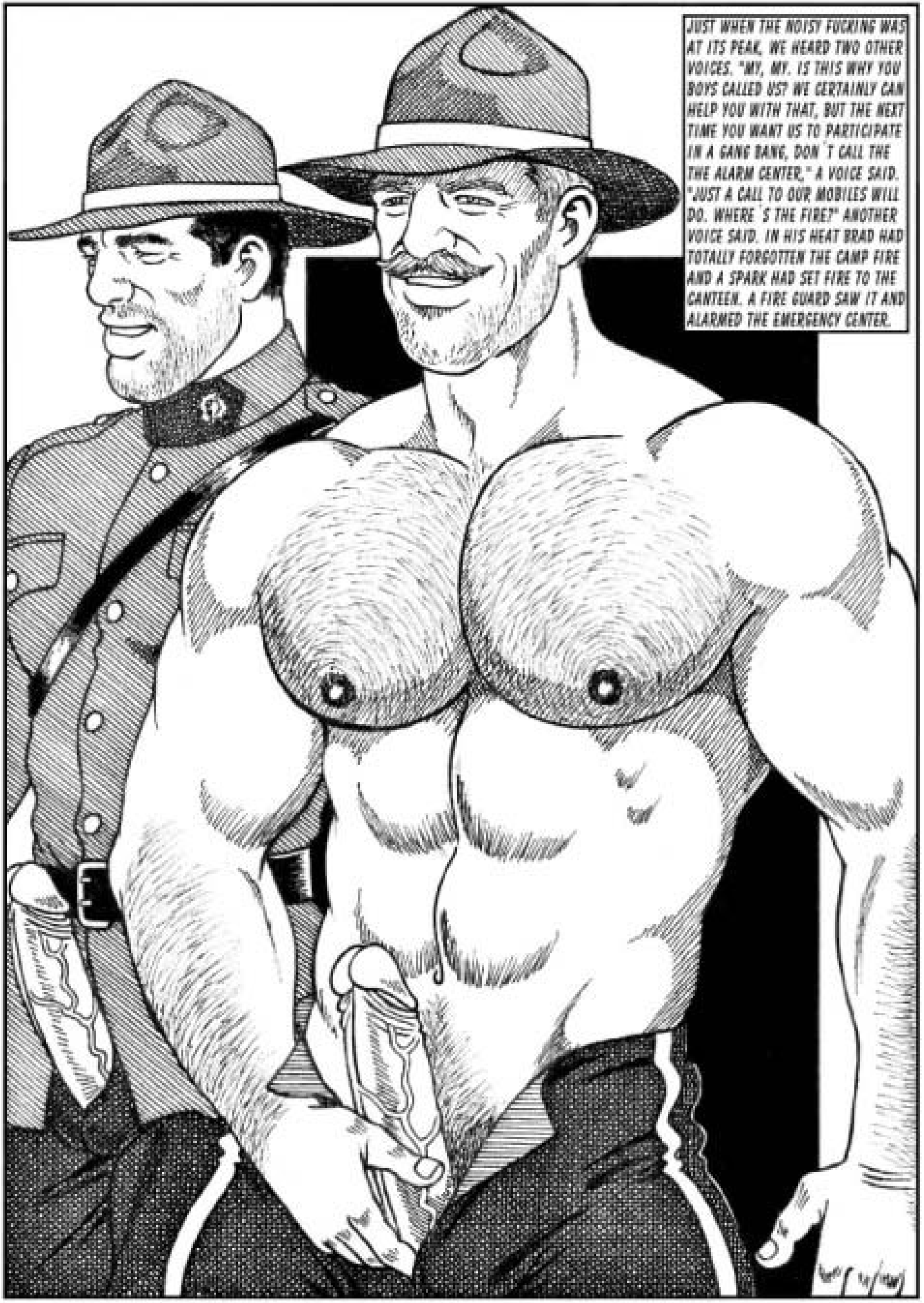
AFTER DINNER WE HAD A FREE MOMENT BEFORE STRIKING THE FLAG. WE WERE SUPPOSED TO USE IT FOR OUR STUDIES, BUT WE SPENT IT MOSTLY BY STUDYING THE MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUES OF OUR INSTRUCTORS. THEY WERE UNIVERSITY ATHLETES IN THEIR PRIME AND THEIR BODIES WERE BUILT ACCORDINGLY. OUR OPEN ADORATION FLATTERED THEM AND WE WERE ALLOWED TO WATCH WHILE THEY HAD A WORK-OUT AT THE GYM. IT SERVED A CERTAIN PURPOSE TOO.

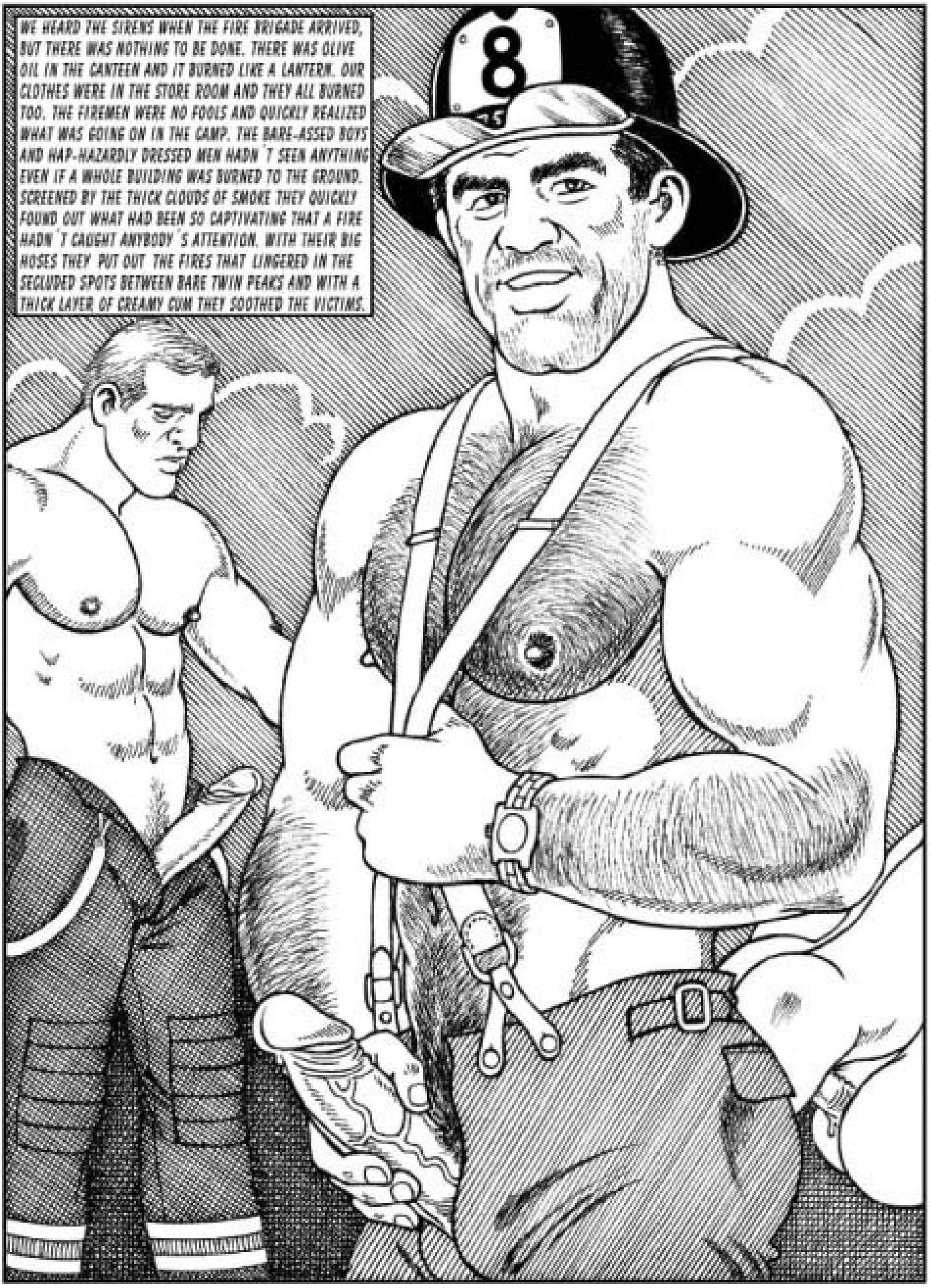

THE GUYS HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO CHECK THE REACTIONS OF THE BOYS TO THEIR BODIES AND BY THE TIME WE GATHERED FOR THE STRIKING OF THE FLAG, THEY KNEW THEIR PREY. AFTER THAT WE SAT BY A CAMP FIRE UNDER THE DARK STARRY SKY. AT FIRST THE MATING HAPPENED DISCREETLY, BUT LATER IT WAS QUITE OPEN. IN THE WARM SUMMER NIGHT SOUNDS OF INTENSE FUCKING CAME FROM EVERYWHERE AS THE HOT AND HORNY STUDS PLOWED BUTTS BEHIND THE BUSHES AROUND THE CAMP SQUARE. IT HAD TO BE DONE BEFORE WE RETURNED TO OUR DORM.

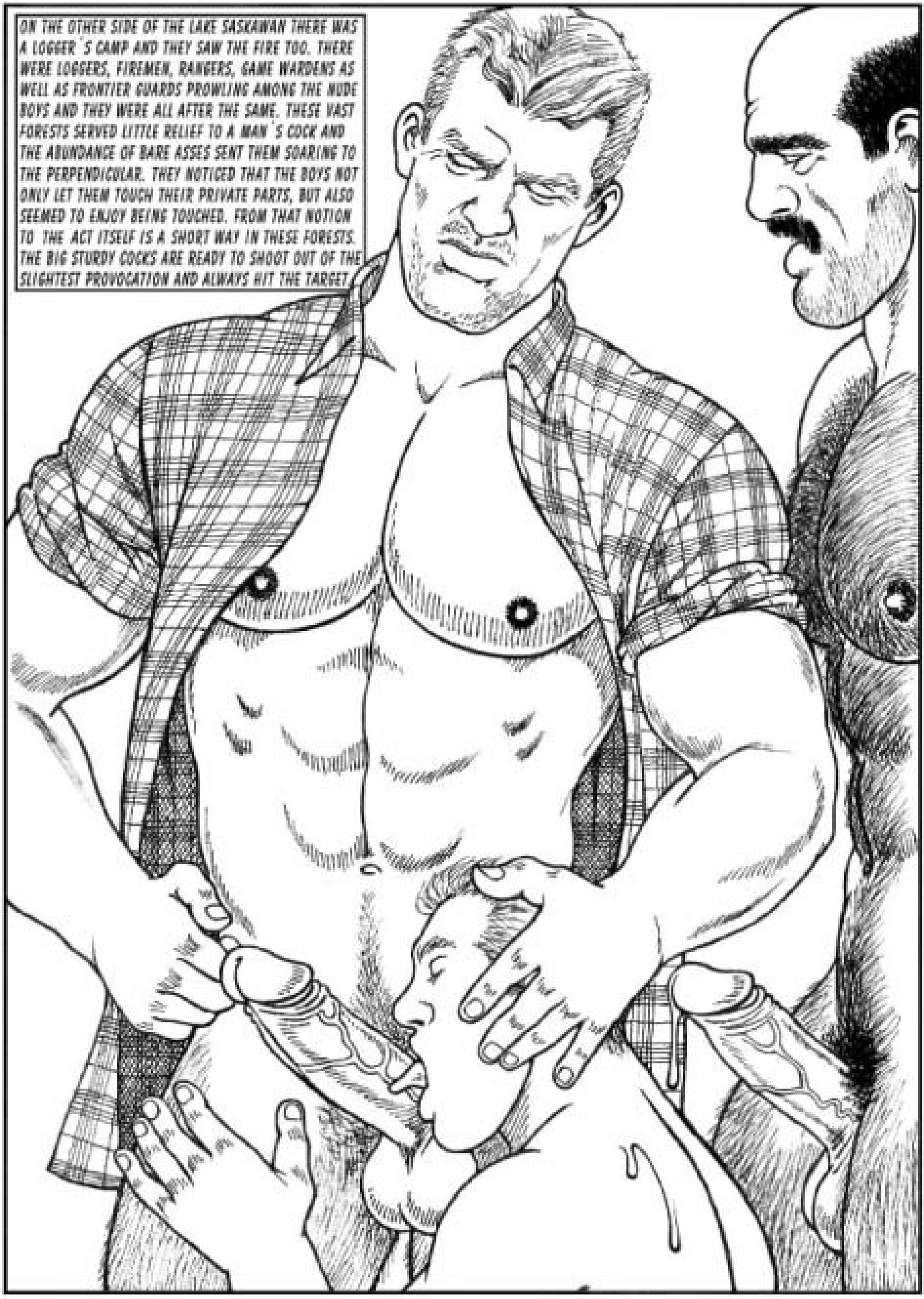
WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN BED AT NINE THIRTY AND THE LIGHTS WERE TURNED OUT AT TEN. AFTER THAT THE NIGHT WATCHMAN WAS THE ONLY PERSON WHO STAYED WITH US IN THE DORMITORY. EACH INSTRUCTOR SERVED AS A NIGHT WATCHMAN ON HIS TURN AND THEY HAD TO REMAIN AWAKE. THE NIGHT WATCHMAN CHECKED THAT EVERYTHING WAS IN ORDER BEFORE HE TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS AND HE INVARIABLY FOUND A BOY WHO NEEDED SOME EXTRA DISCIPLINE IN THE BACK ROOM. WE COULD FALL ASLEEP ONLY AFTER THE LUCKY BOY HAD CEASED TO MOAN WHILE THE HORNY INSTRUCTOR PUMPED WISDOM INTO HIM. THE METHOD WAS SOMEWHAT UNORTHODOX, BUT VERY EFFECTIVE. SOON A WAYWARD BOY WAS FAST ASLEEP UNDER THE ARM OF HIS TUTOR AND REPETITION WAS SELDOM NEEDED, BUT THERE WERE EXCEPTIONS.

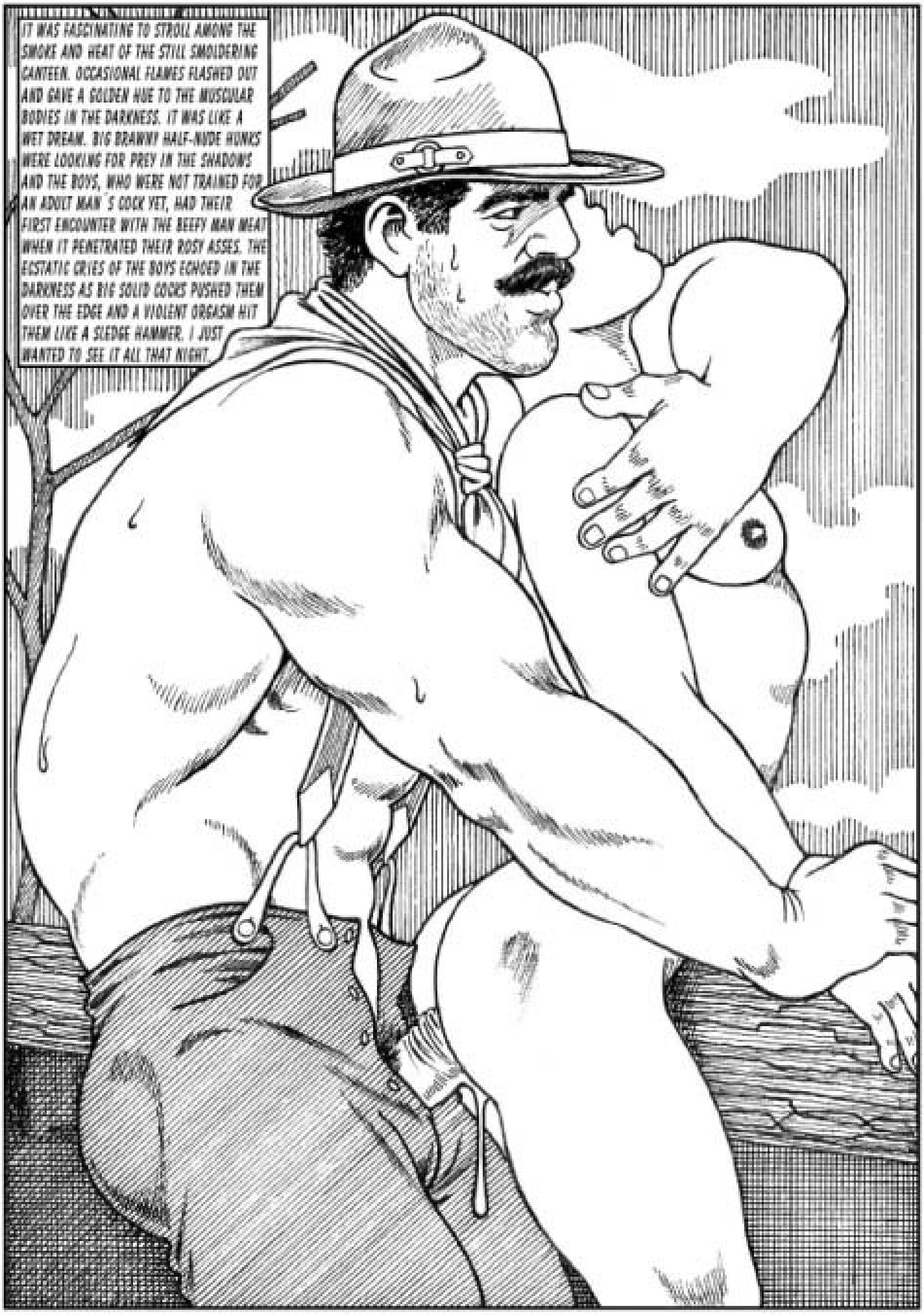
ONE NIGHT BARRY NOTICED THAT CASEY HAD PUT ON HIS UNDIES WITHOUT PERMISSION AND HE DRAGGED THE WRIGGLING BOY INTO THE BACK ROOM. HE TOOK THEM OFF AND EXPOSED CASEY 'S BUTT. BARRY 'S BIG BULGING COCK BECAME ROCK-HARD AT THE SIGHT OF CASEY 'S PINK PUCKER AND HIS SMOOTH NUDE BODY UNDER HIS BARE ASS ONLY ADDED TO HIS SOARING LUST. IT WAS A CLEAR CASE AND CASEY DESERVED ALL THAT WAS COMING TO HIM, BUT BARRY FUCKED HIM SO VIGOROUSLY THAT CASEY HOWLED IN DESPAIR.


CASEY'S INTENSE MOANING AROUSED THE CURIOSITY OF BRAD WHO EXTINGUISHED THE CAMP FIRE AND HE SNEAKED IN WHEN BARRY SHOT HIS LOAD. CASEY'S BARE BUTT GLISTENED WITH BARRY'S CUM AND HIS STRONG SPHINCTER SPASMED IN THE AFTERMATH OF BARRY'S FIERCE FUCKING. BRAD'S HEFTY COCK WAS ROCK-HARD INSTANTLY AND WITHOUT HESITATION HE THRUST IT INSIDE THE TREMBLING BOY. KISSING AND HUGGING EACH OTHER, BARRY AND BRAD TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING CASEY AND SPURRING EACH OTHER THEY MOUNTED SQUEALING CASEY OVER AND OVER AGAIN.


JUST WHEN THE NOISY FUCKING WAS AT ITS PEAK, WE HEARD TWO OTHER VOICES. "MY, MY. IS THIS WHY YOU BOYS CALLED US? WE CERTAINLY CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT, BUT THE NEXT TIME YOU WANT US TO PARTICIPATE IN A GANG BANG, DON´T CALL THE THE ALARM CENTER," A VOICE SAID. "JUST A CALL TO OUR MOBILES WILL DO. WHERE´S THE FIRE?" ANOTHER VOICE SAID. IN HIS HEAT BRAD HAD TOTALLY FORGOTTEN THE CAMP FIRE AND A SPARK HAD SET FIRE TO THE CANTEEN. A FIRE GUARD SAW IT AND ALARMED THE EMERGENCY CENTER.

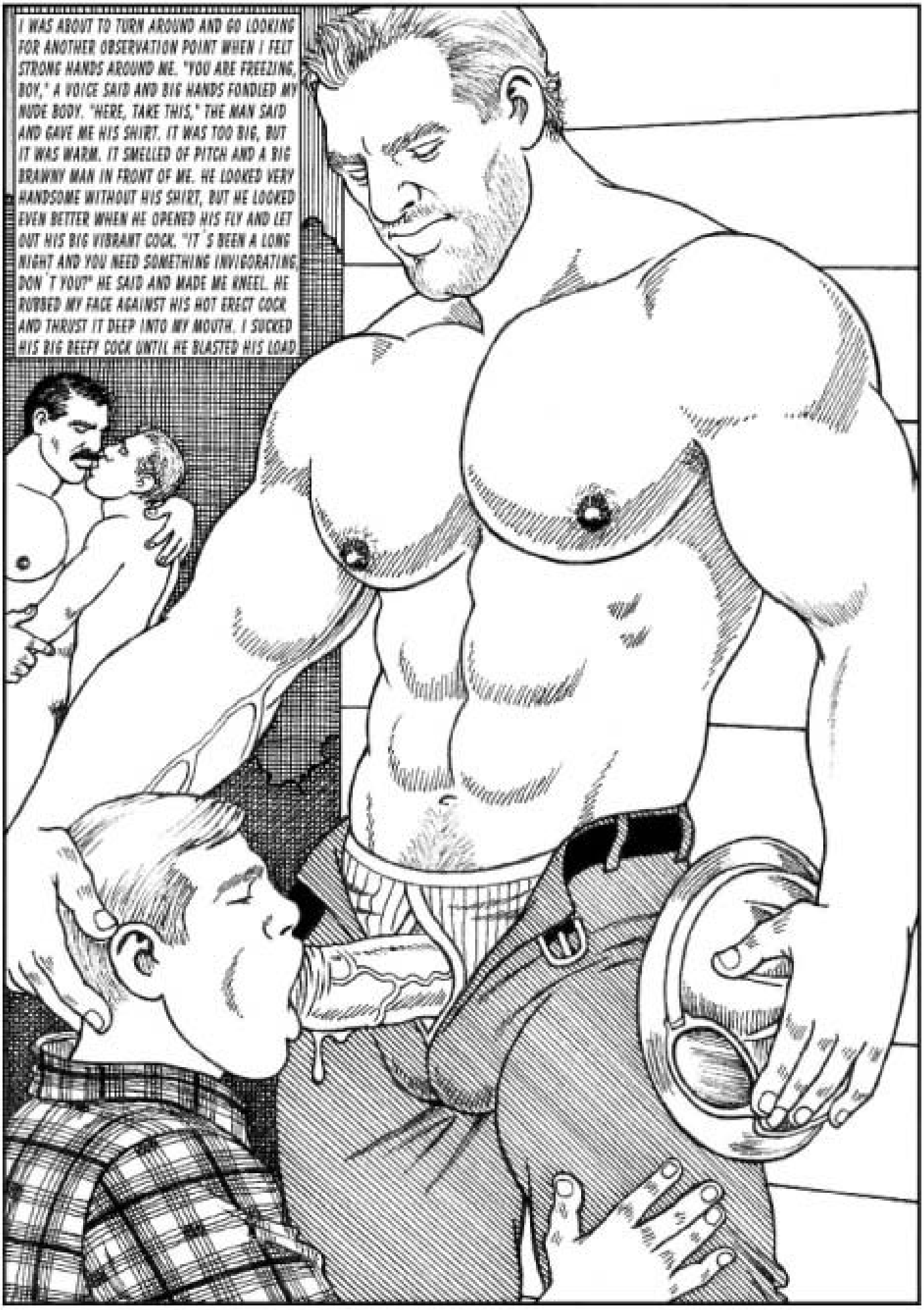

WE HEARD THE SIRENS WHEN THE FIRE BRIGADE ARRIVED, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING TO BE DONE. THERE WAS OLIVE OIL IN THE CANTEEN AND IT BURNED LIKE A LANTERN. OUR CLOTHES WERE IN THE STORE ROOM AND THEY ALL BURNED TOO. THE FIREMEN WERE NO FOOLS AND QUICKLY REALIZED WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE CAMP. THE BARE-ASSED BOYS AND HAP-HAZARDLY DRESSED MEN HADN'T SEEN ANYTHING EVEN IF A WHOLE BUILDING WAS BURNED TO THE GROUND. SCREENED BY THE THICK CLOUDS OF SMOKE THEY QUICKLY FOUND OUT WHAT HAD BEEN SO CAPTIVATING THAT A FIRE HADN'T CAUGHT ANYBODY'S ATTENTION. WITH THEIR BIG HOSES THEY PUT OUT THE FIRES THAT LINGERED IN THE SECLUDED SPOTS BETWEEN BARE TWIN PEAKS AND WITH A THICK LAYER OF CREAMY CUM THEY SOOTHED THE VICTIMS.
8

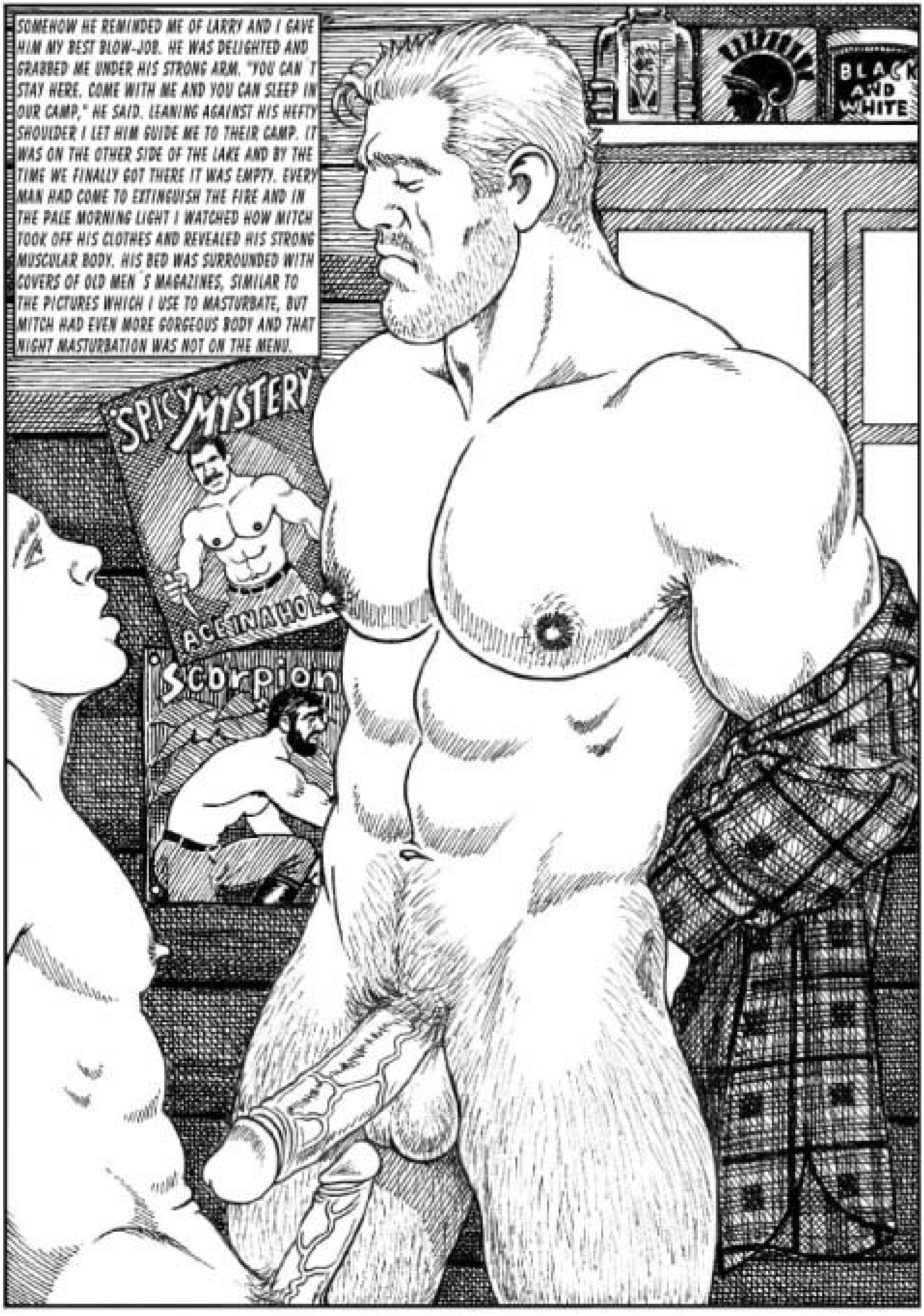

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE SASKAWAN THERE WAS A LOGGER´S CAMP AND THEY SAW THE FIRE TOO. THERE WERE LOGGERS, FIREMEN, RANGERS, GAME WARDENS AS WELL AS FRONTIER GUARDS PROWLING AMONG THE NUDE BOYS AND THEY WERE ALL AFTER THE SAME. THESE VAST FORESTS SERVED LITTLE RELIEF TO A MAN´S COCK AND THE ABUNDANCE OF BARE ASSES SENT THEM SOARING TO THE PERPENDICULAR. THEY NOTICED THAT THE BOYS NOT ONLY LET THEM TOUCH THEIR PRIVATE PARTS, BUT ALSO SEEMED TO ENJOY BEING TOUCHED. FROM THAT NOTION TO THE ACT ITSELF IS A SHORT WAY IN THESE FORESTS. THE BIG STURDY COCKS ARE READY TO SHOOT OUT OF THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION AND ALWAYS HIT THE TARGET


IT WAS FASCINATING TO STROLL AMONG THE SMOKE AND HEAT OF THE STILL SMOLDERING CANTEEN. OCCASIONAL FLAMES FLASHED OUT AND GAVE A GOLDEN HUE TO THE MUSCULAR BODIES IN THE DARKNESS. IT WAS LIKE A WET DREAM. BIG BRAWNY HALF-NUDE HUNKS WERE LOOKING FOR PREY IN THE SHADOWS AND THE BOYS, WHO WERE NOT TRAINED FOR AN ADULT MAN´S COCK YET, HAD THEIR FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH THE BEEFY MAN MEAT WHEN IT PENETRATED THEIR ROSY ASSES. THE ECSTATIC CRIES OF THE BOYS ECHOED IN THE DARKNESS AS BIG SOLID COCKS PUSHED THEM OVER THE EDGE AND A VIOLENT ORGASM HIT THEM LIKE A SLEDGE HAMMER. I JUST WANTED TO SEE IT ALL THAT NIGHT.

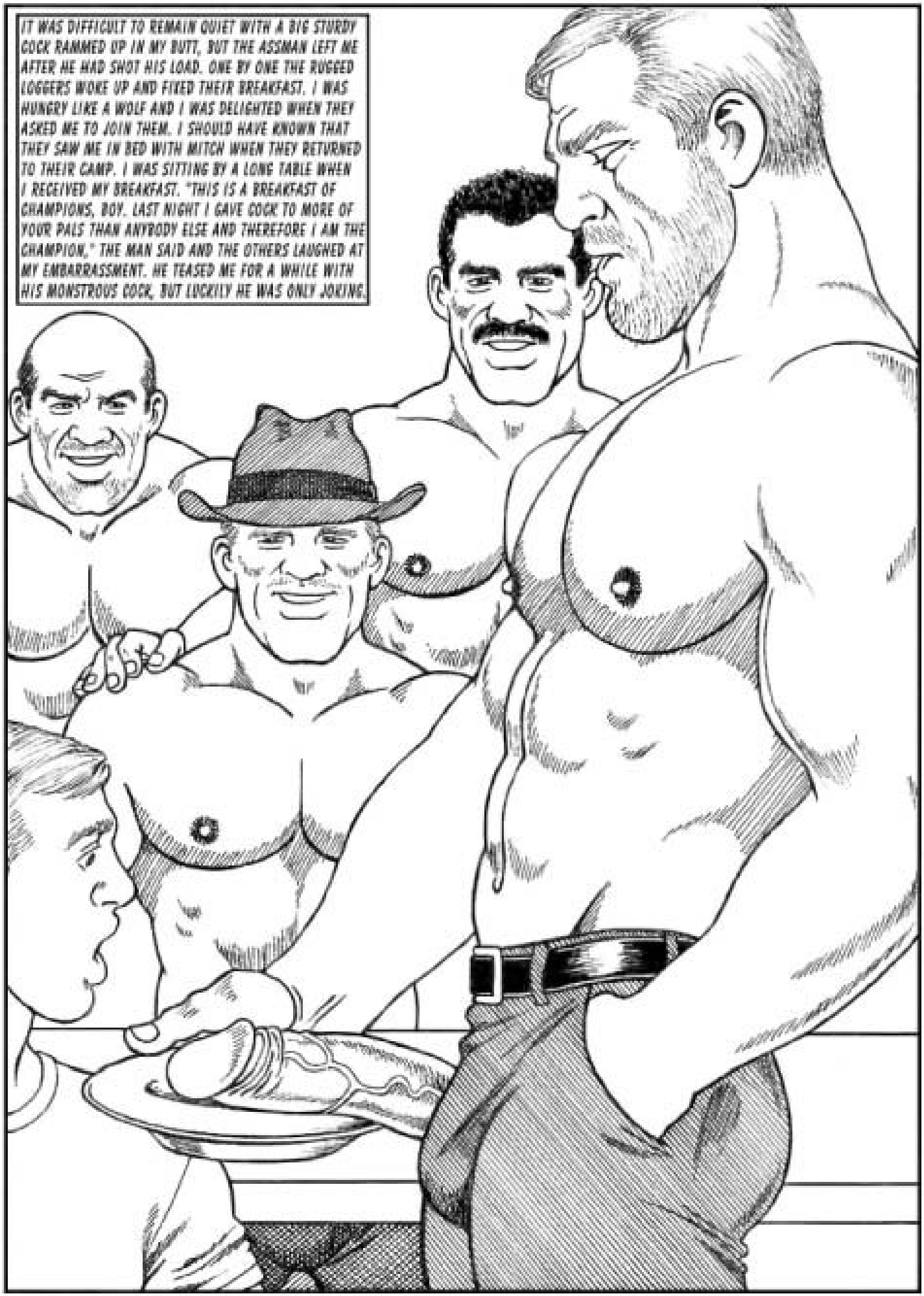
I MOVED LIKE A SHADOW BEHIND THE BARRACKS AND I SAW THAT THE FIREMEN WERE STILL HERE. ONE OF THE BOYS WAS EATING A FIREMAN´S BIG MASSIVE DONG WHILE THE OTHER FIREMAN KEPT THE CURIOUS ONLOOKERS OUT. I WAS HIDING IN THE SHADOWS AND HE DIDN´T NOTICE ME. WITH WIDENED EYES I WATCHED HOW THE BOY SUCKED THE BIG FLESHY COCK MAKING THE RUGGED MAN SHAKE OUT OF EXCITEMENT. THE OTHER FIREMAN WAS AROUSED BY HIS LOUD BELLOWING AND THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS MASSIVE COCK PUSHED THE FORESKIN OUT OF ITS WAY AND GLEAMED IN THE SCARCE LIGHT AS IF MADE OF POLISHED MARBLE.

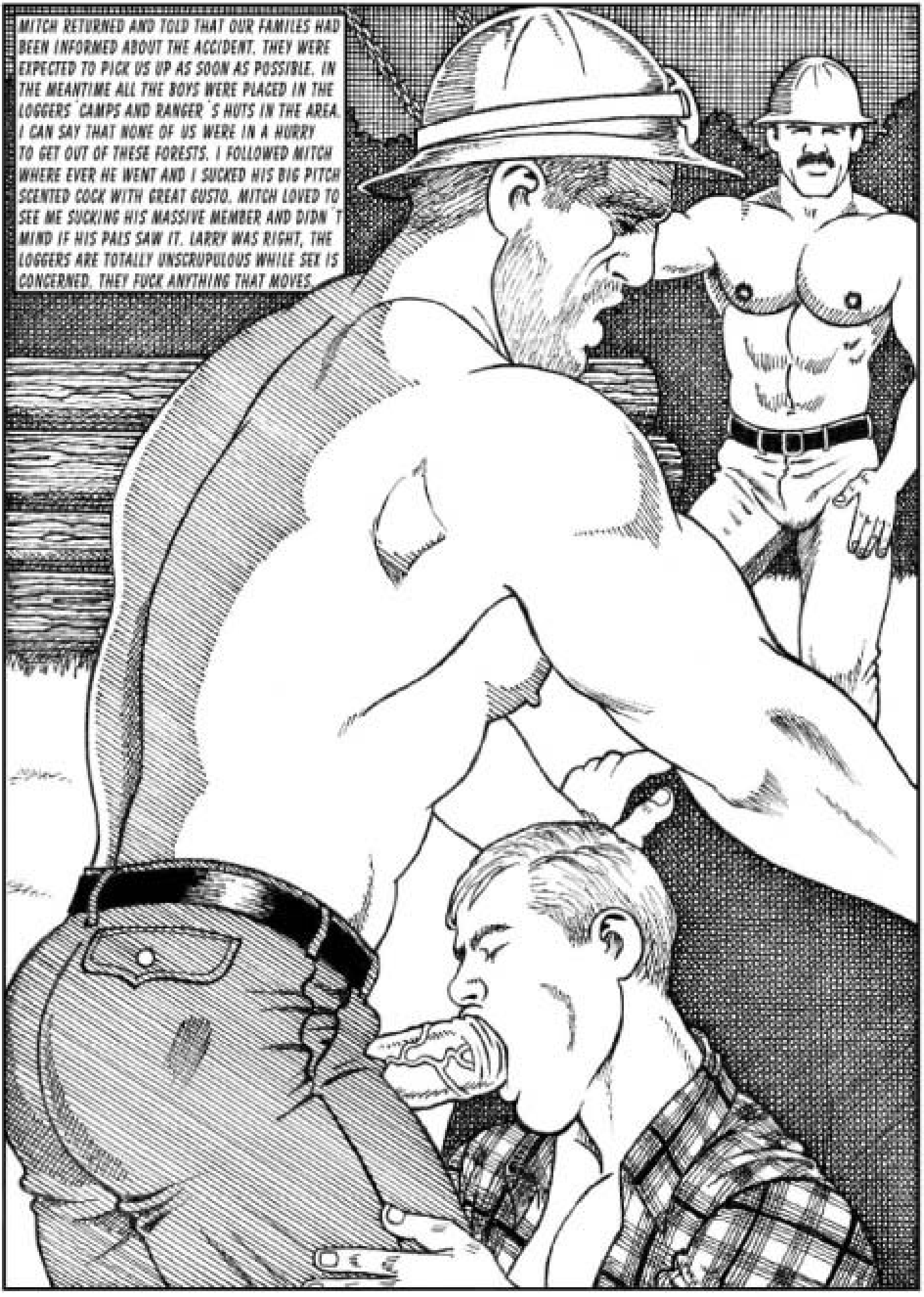
CASEY MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT THAT HE WAS SAVED BY THE RANGERS, BUT I SAW THAT THOSE BIG LUSTY GUYS ONLY CONTINUED THE SAME GAME THAT BARRY AND BRAD HAD STARTED. IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE DORMITORY WERE SOME OTHER BOYS TOO, BUT CASEY SEEMED TO BE THE MAIN ATTRACTION. THERE WAS NO WAY HE COULD HAVE ESCAPED AND HIS UNDIES LOOKED LIKE A MAP OF THE WORLD WITH ALL THE DIRT THE HUNKS HAD WIPED OFF OF THEIR STURDY COCKS.


I WAS ABOUT TO TURN AROUND AND GO LOOKING FOR ANOTHER OBSERVATION POINT WHEN I FELT STRONG HANDS AROUND ME. "YOU ARE FREEZING, BOY," A VOICE SAID AND BIG HANDS FONDLED MY NUDE BODY. "HERE, TAKE THIS," THE MAN SAID AND GAVE ME HIS SHIRT. IT WAS TOO BIG, BUT IT WAS WARM. IT SMELLED OF PITCH AND A BIG BRAWNY MAN IN FRONT OF ME. HE LOOKED VERY HANDSOME WITHOUT HIS SHIRT, BUT HE LOOKED EVEN BETTER WHEN HE OPENED HIS FLY AND LET OUT HIS BIG VIBRANT COCK. "IT´S BEEN A LONG NIGHT AND YOU NEED SOMETHING INVIGORATING, DON´T YOU?" HE SAID AND MADE ME KNEEL. HE RUBBED MY FACE AGAINST HIS HOT ERECT COCK AND THRUST IT DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. I SUCKED HIS BIG BEEFY COCK UNTIL HE BLASTED HIS LOAD

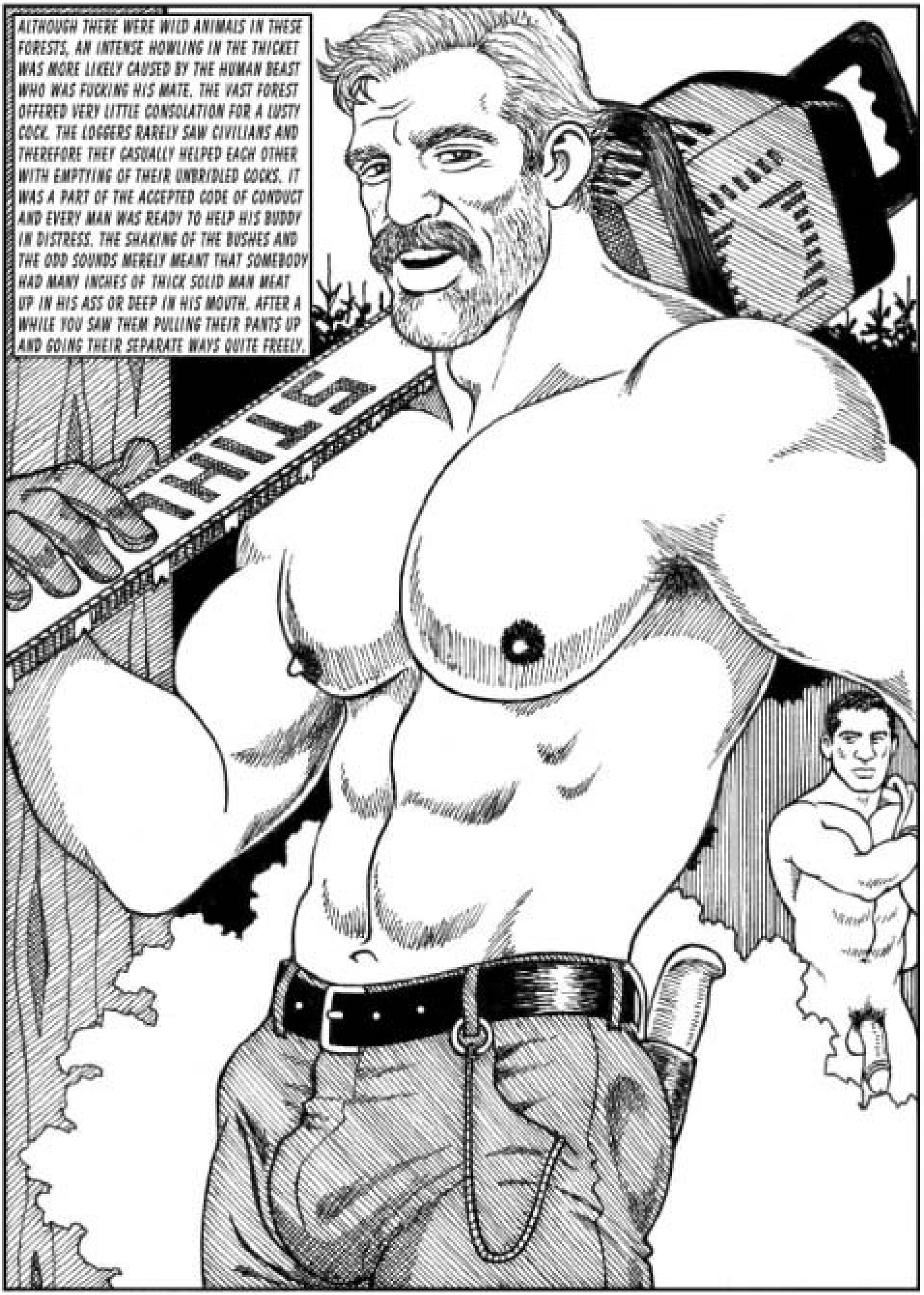

SOMEHOW HE REMINDED ME OF LARRY AND I GAVE HIM MY BEST BLOW-JOB. HE WAS DELIGHTED AND GRABBED ME UNDER HIS STRONG ARM. "YOU CAN´T STAY HERE. COME WITH ME AND YOU CAN SLEEP IN OUR CAMP," HE SAID. LEANING AGAINST HIS HEFTY SHOULDER I LET HIM GUIDE ME TO THEIR CAMP. IT WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE AND BY THE TIME WE FINALLY GOT THERE IT WAS EMPTY. EVERY MAN HAD COME TO EXTINGUISH THE FIRE AND IN THE PALE MORNING LIGHT I WATCHED HOW MITCH TOOK OFF HIS CLOTHES AND REVEALED HIS STRONG MUSCULAR BODY. HIS BED WAS SURROUNDED WITH COVERS OF OLD MEN´S MAGAZINES, SIMILAR TO THE PICTURES WHICH I USE TO MASTURBATE, BUT MITCH HAD EVEN MORE GORGEOUS BODY AND THAT NIGHT MASTURBATION WAS NOT ON THE MENU.
SPICY MYSTERY
ACE IN A HOL
Scorpion
BLACK AND WHITE

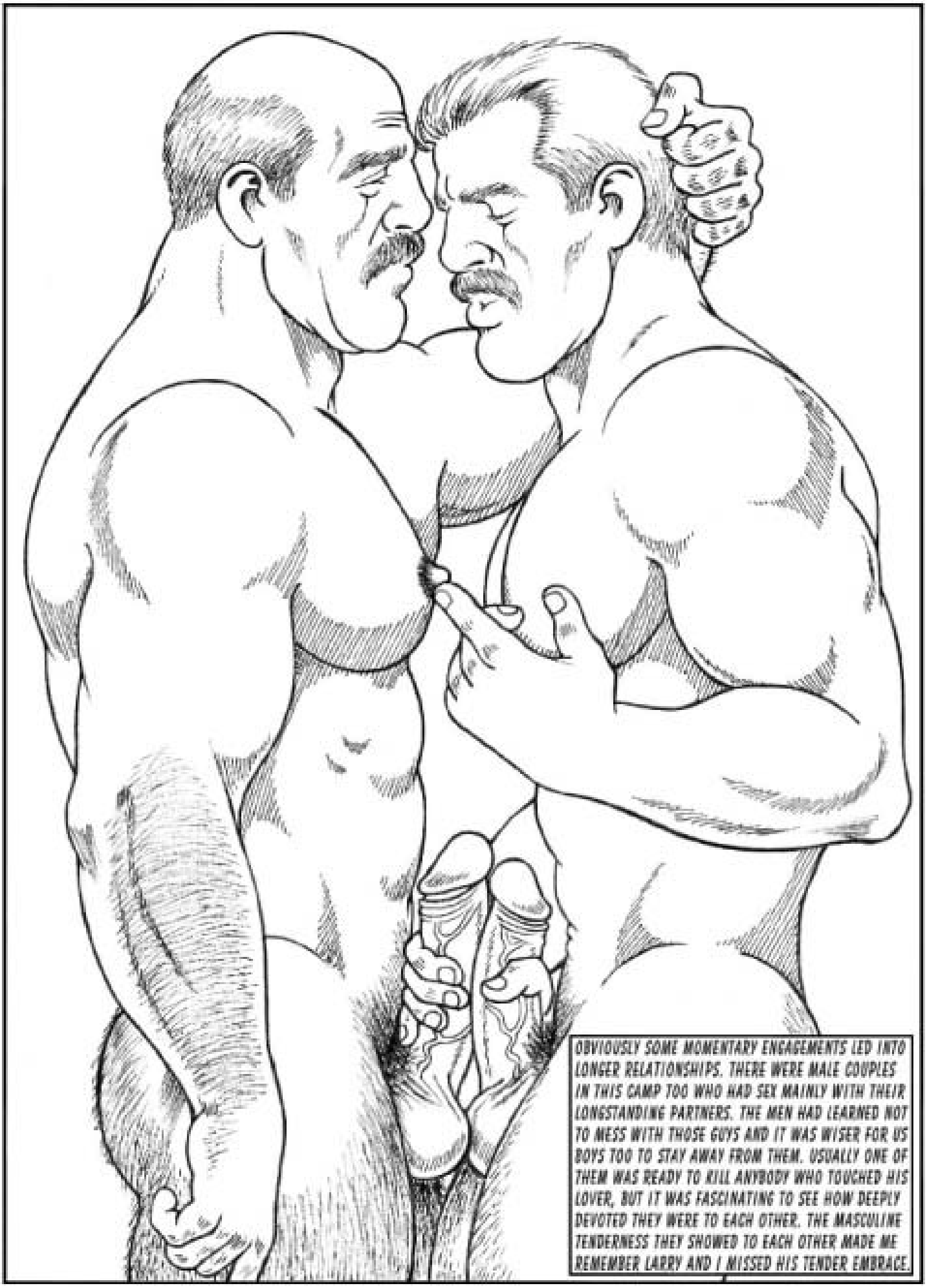
I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING WHEN SOMEBODY BRUSHED MY LIPS. WHEN I OPENED MY EYES I SAW A SEMI-NUDE HUNK STANDING BY MY BED RUBBING HIS BIG HOT COCK AGAINST MY MOUTH. "WHERE'S MITCH?" I ASKED. "HE WENT TO THE CAMP TO FIND OUT WHAT THE OFFICIALS ARE GOING TO DO. WITH NO CANTEEN THEY CAN'T KEEP THE CAMP OPEN. YOU WON'T NEED MITCH, THOUGH. HE DOESN'T MIND IF WE FOOL AROUND A LITTLE," HE SAID AND CLIMBED INTO THE BED. WE WERE SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS WITH CLOTHESLINES AND I COULD HEAR THE MEN SNORING WHILE THE HUNK FIERCELY FUCKED ME.


IT WAS DIFFICULT TO REMAIN QUIET WITH A BIG STURDY COCK RAMMED UP IN MY BUTT, BUT THE ASSMAN LEFT ME AFTER HE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD. ONE BY ONE THE RUGGED LOGGERS WOKE UP AND FIXED THEIR BREAKFAST. I WAS HUNGRY LIKE A WOLF AND I WAS DELIGHTED WHEN THEY ASKED ME TO JOIN THEM. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT THEY SAW ME IN BED WITH MITCH WHEN THEY RETURNED TO THEIR CAMP. I WAS SITTING BY A LONG TABLE WHEN I RECEIVED MY BREAKFAST. "THIS IS A BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS, BOY. LAST NIGHT I GAVE COCK TO MORE OF YOUR PALS THAN ANYBODY ELSE AND THEREFORE I AM THE CHAMPION," THE MAN SAID AND THE OTHERS LAUGHED AT MY EMBARRASSMENT. HE TEASED ME FOR A WHILE WITH HIS MONSTROUS COCK, BUT LUCKILY HE WAS ONLY JOKING.

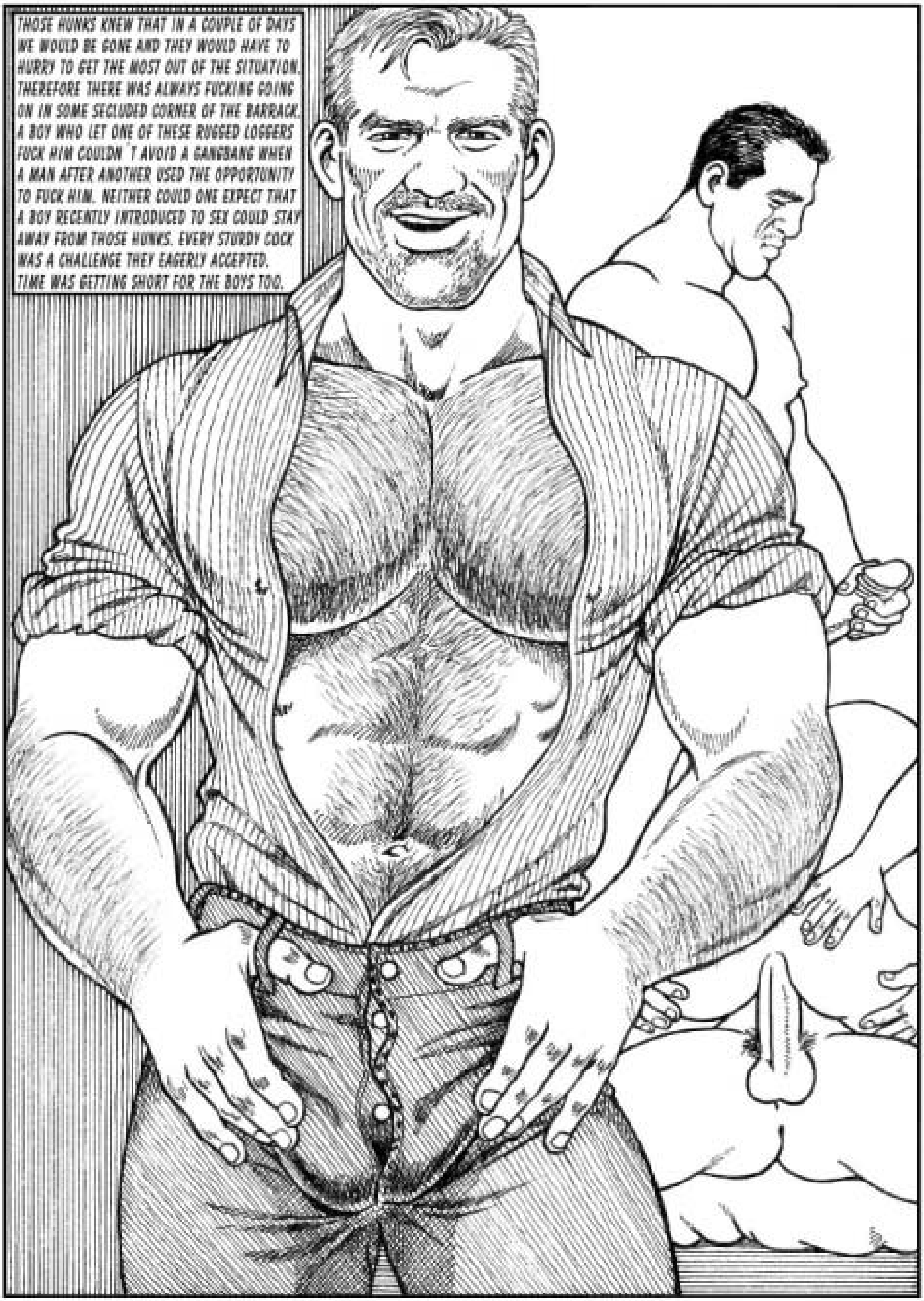

MITCH RETURNED AND TOLD THAT OUR FAMILES HAD BEEN INFORMED ABOUT THE ACCIDENT. THEY WERE EXPECTED TO PICK US UP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. IN THE MEANTIME ALL THE BOYS WERE PLACED IN THE LOGGERS´ CAMPS AND RANGER´S HUTS IN THE AREA. I CAN SAY THAT NONE OF US WERE IN A HURRY TO GET OUT OF THESE FORESTS. I FOLLOWED MITCH WHERE EVER HE WENT AND I SUCKED HIS BIG PITCH SCENTED COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. MITCH LOVED TO SEE ME SUCKING HIS MASSIVE MEMBER AND DIDN´T MIND IF HIS PALS SAW IT. LARRY WAS RIGHT, THE LOGGERS ARE TOTALLY UNSCRUPULOUS WHILE SEX IS CONCERNED. THEY FUCK ANYTHING THAT MOVES.

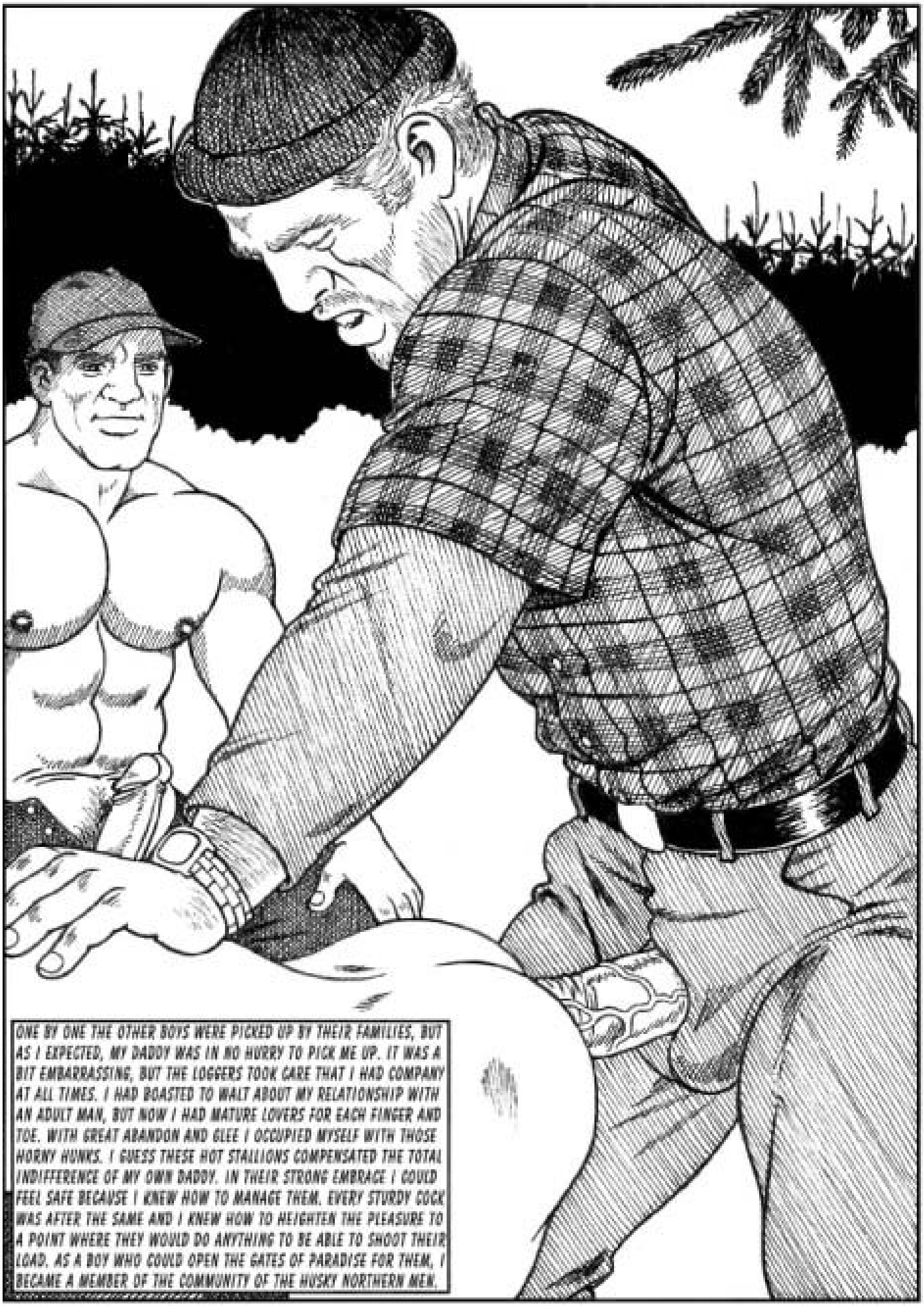
THE MAN WHO FUCKED ME THE FIRST NIGHT IN THE LOGGERS' CAMP WAS RIGHT TOO. NOT ONLY DID MITCH LET HIM FUCK ME, BUT ENCOURAGED ME TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM BOTH AT THE CAMP AS WELL AS IN THE WOODS. THOSE TWO VIRILE HUNKS HAD SEX IN MIND ALL THE TIME AND THE HEFTY HARDONS THEY SPORTED WERE TOO MUCH OF A TEMPTATION TO A BOY LIKE ME. THE FIRST DAYS I WAS MOSTLY IMPALED BY EITHER MITCH OR SCOTT. I HAD LITTLE TIME TO LOOK AROUND, BUT SOON I NOTICED WHAT WAS GOING ON.

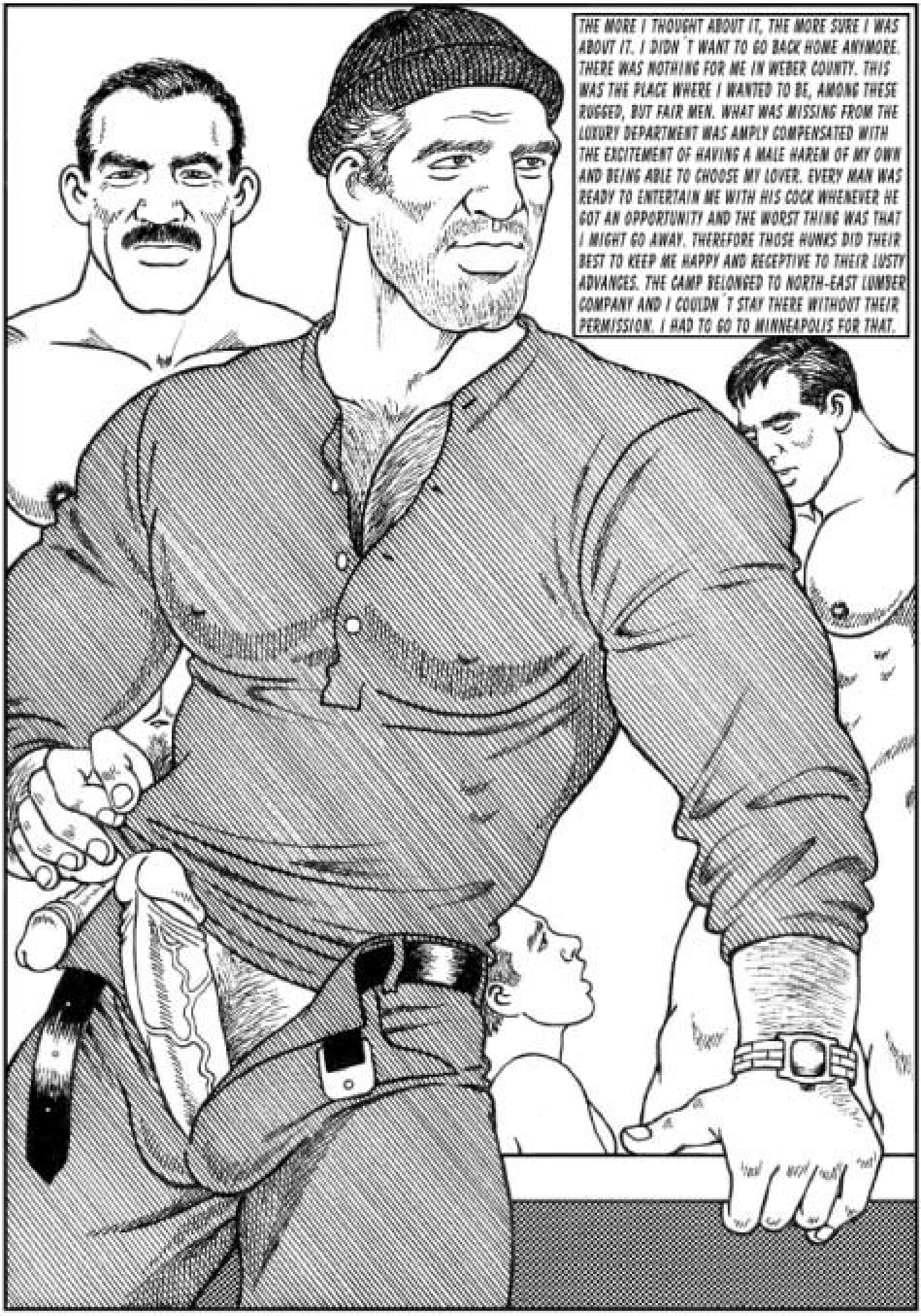

ALTHOUGH THERE WERE WILD ANIMALS IN THESE FORESTS, AN INTENSE HOWLING IN THE THICKET WAS MORE LIKELY CAUSED BY THE HUMAN BEAST WHO WAS FUCKING HIS MATE. THE VAST FOREST OFFERED VERY LITTLE CONSOLATION FOR A LUSTY COCK. THE LOGGERS RARELY SAW CIVILIANS AND THEREFORE THEY CASUALLY HELPED EACH OTHER WITH EMPTYING OF THEIR UNBRIDLED COCKS. IT WAS A PART OF THE ACCEPTED CODE OF CONDUCT AND EVERY MAN WAS READY TO HELP HIS BUDDY IN DISTRESS. THE SHAKING OF THE BUSHES AND THE ODD SOUNDS MERELY MEANT THAT SOMEBODY HAD MANY INCHES OF THICK SOLID MAN MEAT UP IN HIS ASS OR DEEP IN HIS MOUTH. AFTER A WHILE YOU SAW THEM PULLING THEIR PANTS UP AND GOING THEIR SEPARATE WAYS QUITE FREELY.


OBVIOUSLY SOME MOMENTARY ENGAGEMENTS LED INTO LONGER RELATIONSHIPS. THERE WERE MALE COUPLES IN THIS CAMP TOO WHO HAD SEX MAINLY WITH THEIR LONGSTANDING PARTNERS. THE MEN HAD LEARNED NOT TO MESS WITH THOSE GUYS AND IT WAS WISER FOR US BOYS TOO TO STAY AWAY FROM THEM. USUALLY ONE OF THEM WAS READY TO KILL ANYBODY WHO TOUCHED HIS LOVER, BUT IT WAS FASCINATING TO SEE HOW DEEPLY DEVOTED THEY WERE TO EACH OTHER. THE MASCULINE TENDERNESS THEY SHOWED TO EACH OTHER MADE ME REMEMBER LARRY AND I MISSED HIS TENDER EMBRACE.

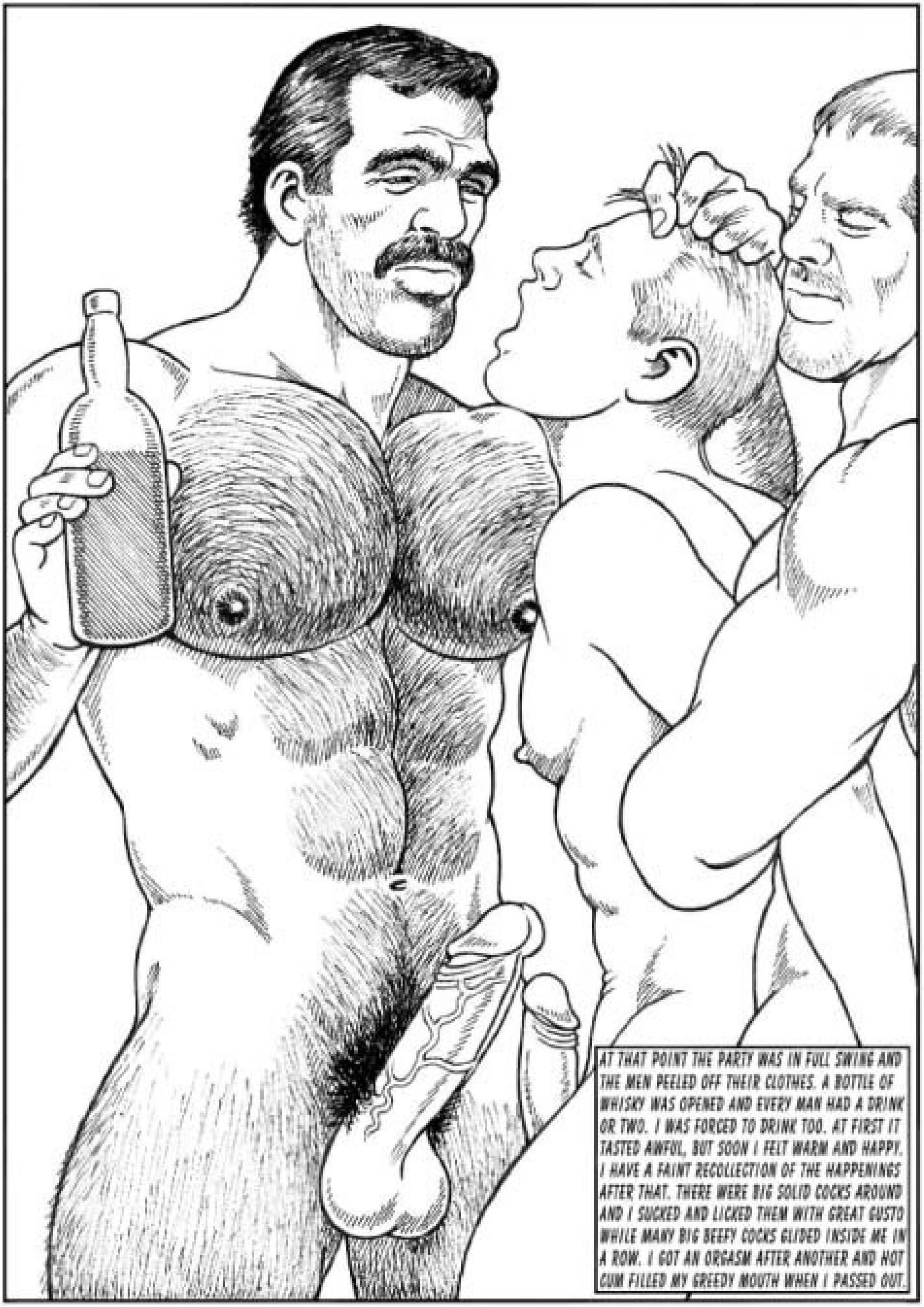
TO MOST OF THE MEN THE ARRIVAL OF THE BOYS WAS A WELCOME CHANGE. ESPECIALLY SO WHEN THEY NOTICED THAT WE WERE NOT AFRAID OF A MAN´S ERECT COCK. MANY OF US WERE TRAINED EXPERTS IN COCKSUCKING AND COULD GIVE THEM EXPLOSIVE ORGASMS IF WE WANTED. TO MANY OF THEM IT WAS A NOVELTY AND INVIGORATED THE INTENSITY OF THEIR SEXUAL DRIVE. OUT OF CURIOSITY THEY WANTED TO TEST US, BUT AFTER THE FIRST STUNNING ORGASM THEY GOT HOOKED ON SEX WITH US. EVERY MAN HAD TO TRY EVERY BOY AND THAT CREATED AN EXCITEMENT IN THE ATMOSPHERE. YOU COULD SENSE THE HUMMING OF TESTOSTERONE IN THEIR BULGING CROTCHES AND THAT KEPT THE BOYS ALERT AT ALL TIMES.

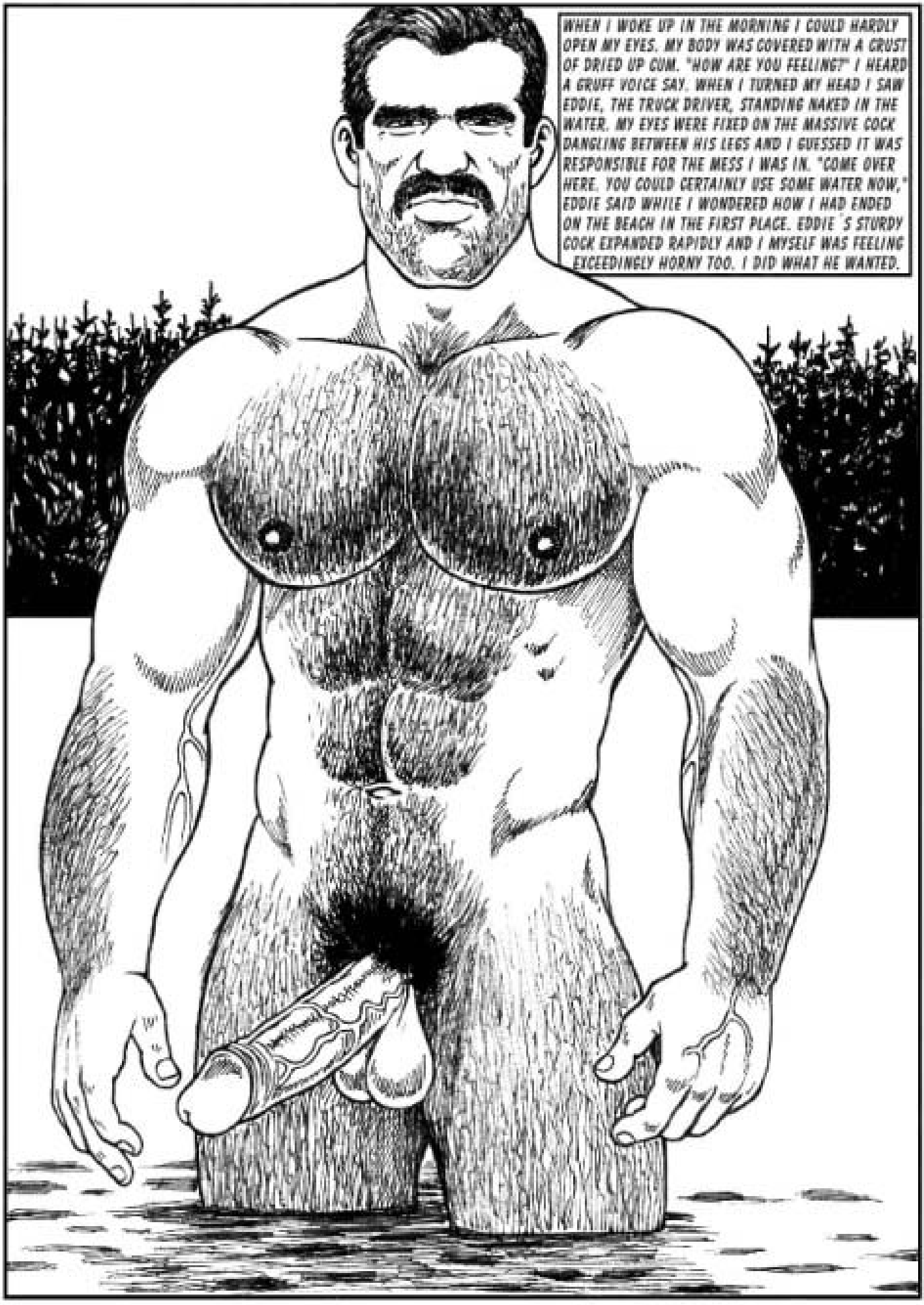

THOSE HUNKS KNEW THAT IN A COUPLE OF DAYS WE WOULD BE GONE AND THEY WOULD HAVE TO HURRY TO GET THE MOST OUT OF THE SITUATION. THEREFORE THERE WAS ALWAYS FUCKING GOING ON IN SOME SECLUDED CORNER OF THE BARRACK. A BOY WHO LET ONE OF THESE RUGGED LOGGERS FUCK HIM COULDN´T AVOID A GANGBANG WHEN A MAN AFTER ANOTHER USED THE OPPORTUNITY TO FUCK HIM. NEITHER COULD ONE EXPECT THAT A BOY RECENTLY INTRODUCED TO SEX COULD STAY AWAY FROM THOSE HUNKS. EVERY STURDY COCK WAS A CHALLENGE THEY EAGERLY ACCEPTED. TIME WAS GETTING SHORT FOR THE BOYS TOO.

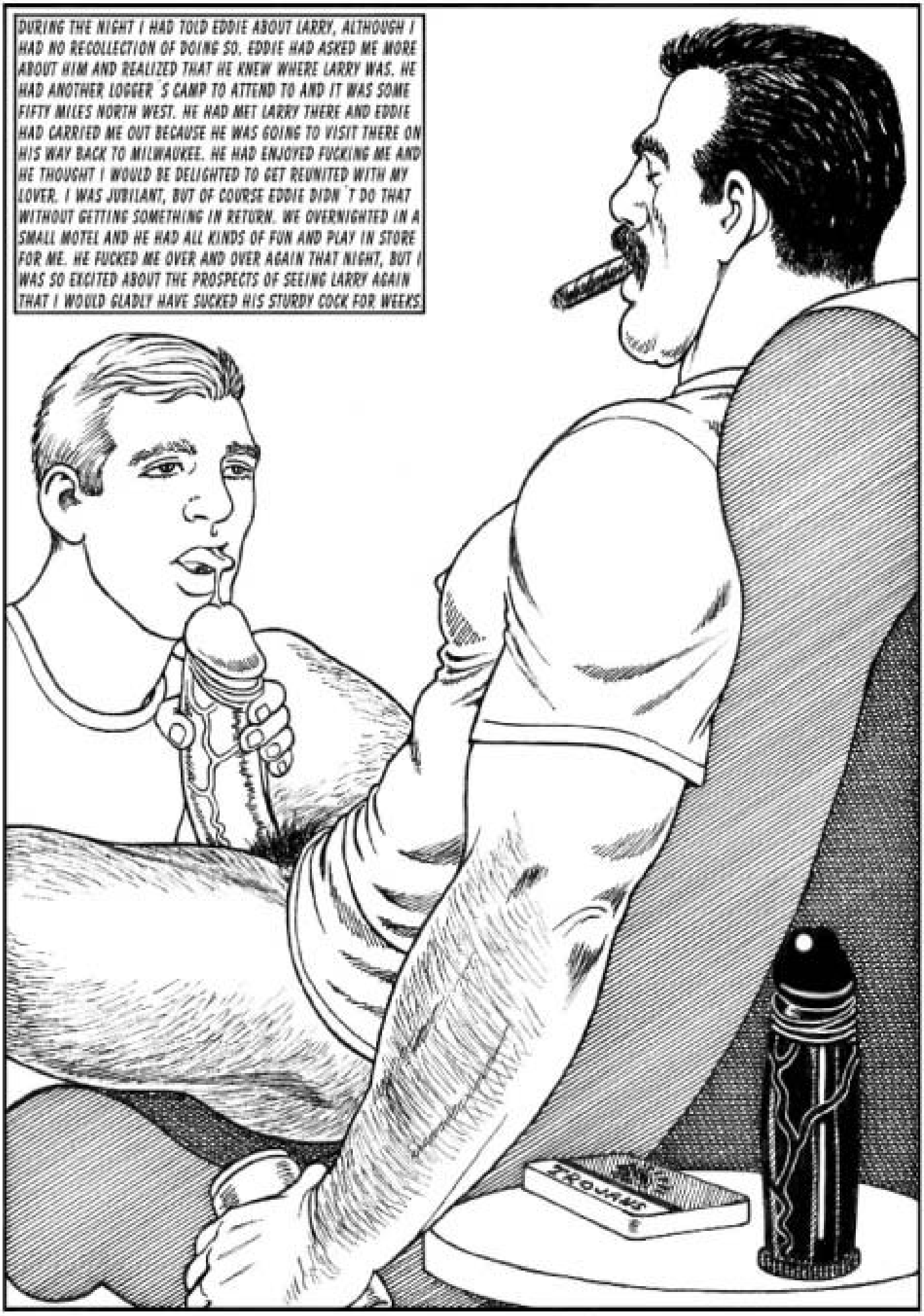

ONE BY ONE THE OTHER BOYS WERE PICKED UP BY THEIR FAMILIES, BUT AS I EXPECTED, MY DADDY WAS IN NO HURRY TO PICK ME UP. IT WAS A BIT EMBARRASSING, BUT THE LOGGERS TOOK CARE THAT I HAD COMPANY AT ALL TIMES. I HAD BOASTED TO WALT ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIP WITH AN ADULT MAN, BUT NOW I HAD MATURE LOVERS FOR EACH FINGER AND TOE. WITH GREAT ABANDON AND GLEE I OCCUPIED MYSELF WITH THOSE HORNY HUNKS. I GUESS THESE HOT STALLIONS COMPENSATED THE TOTAL INDIFFERENCE OF MY OWN DADDY. IN THEIR STRONG EMBRACE I COULD FEEL SAFE BECAUSE I KNEW HOW TO MANAGE THEM. EVERY STURDY COCK WAS AFTER THE SAME AND I KNEW HOW TO HEIGHTEN THE PLEASURE TO A POINT WHERE THEY WOULD DO ANYTHING TO BE ABLE TO SHOOT THEIR LOAD. AS A BOY WHO COULD OPEN THE GATES OF PARADISE FOR THEM, I BECAME A MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY OF THE HUSKY NORTHERN MEN.

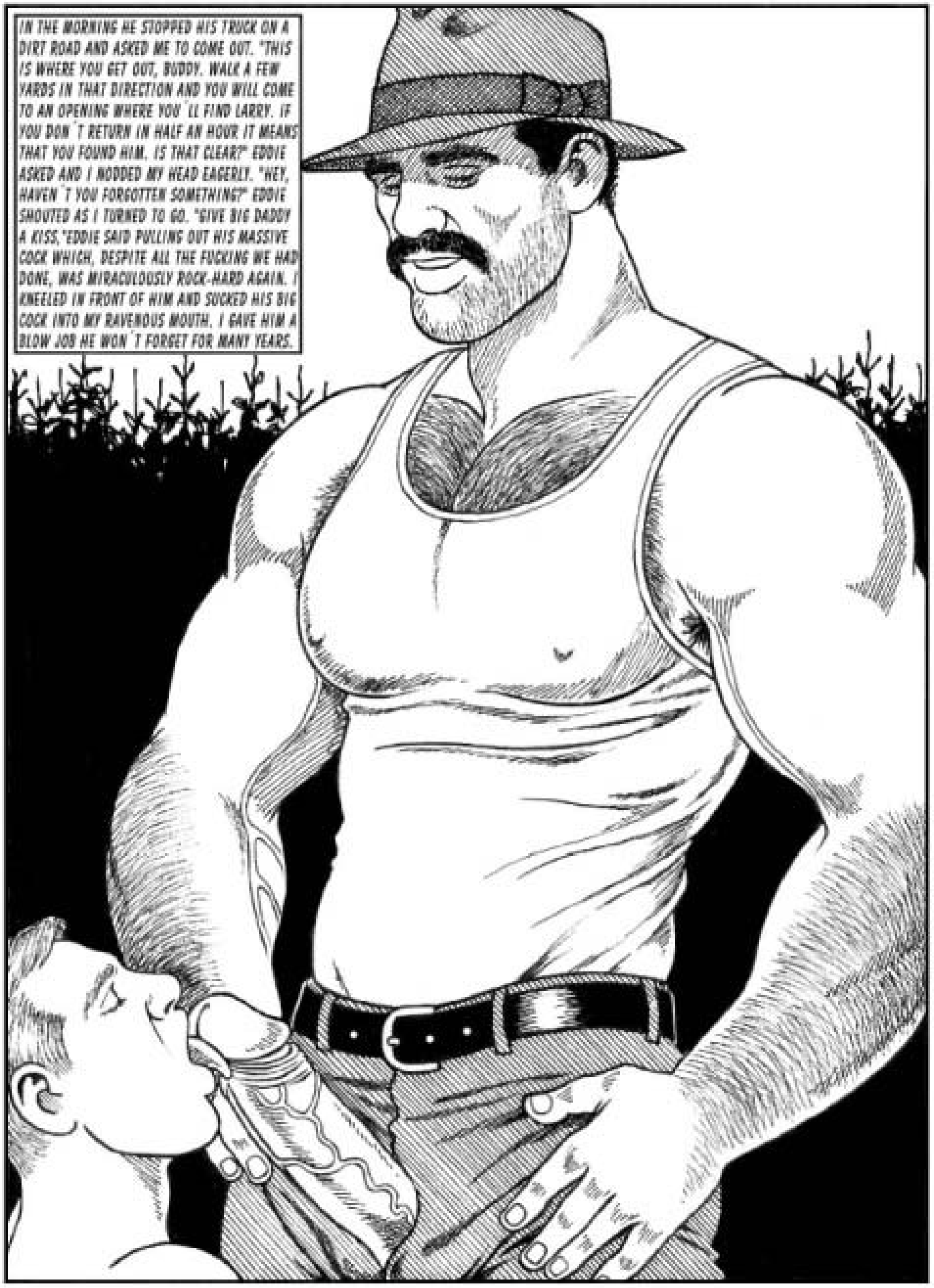

THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE SURE I WAS ABOUT IT. I DIDN´T WANT TO GO BACK HOME ANYMORE. THERE WAS NOTHING FOR ME IN WEBER COUNTY. THIS WAS THE PLACE WHERE I WANTED TO BE, AMONG THESE RUGGED, BUT FAIR MEN. WHAT WAS MISSING FROM THE LUXURY DEPARTMENT WAS AMPLY COMPENSATED WITH THE EXCITEMENT OF HAVING A MALE HAREM OF MY OWN AND BEING ABLE TO CHOOSE MY LOVER. EVERY MAN WAS READY TO ENTERTAIN ME WITH HIS COCK WHENEVER HE GOT AN OPPORTUNITY AND THE WORST THING WAS THAT I MIGHT GO AWAY. THEREFORE THOSE HUNKS DID THEIR BEST TO KEEP ME HAPPY AND RECEPTIVE TO THEIR LUSTY ADVANCES. THE CAMP BELONGED TO NORTH-EAST LUMBER COMPANY AND I COULDN´T STAY THERE WITHOUT THEIR PERMISSION. I HAD TO GO TO MINNEAPOLIS FOR THAT.

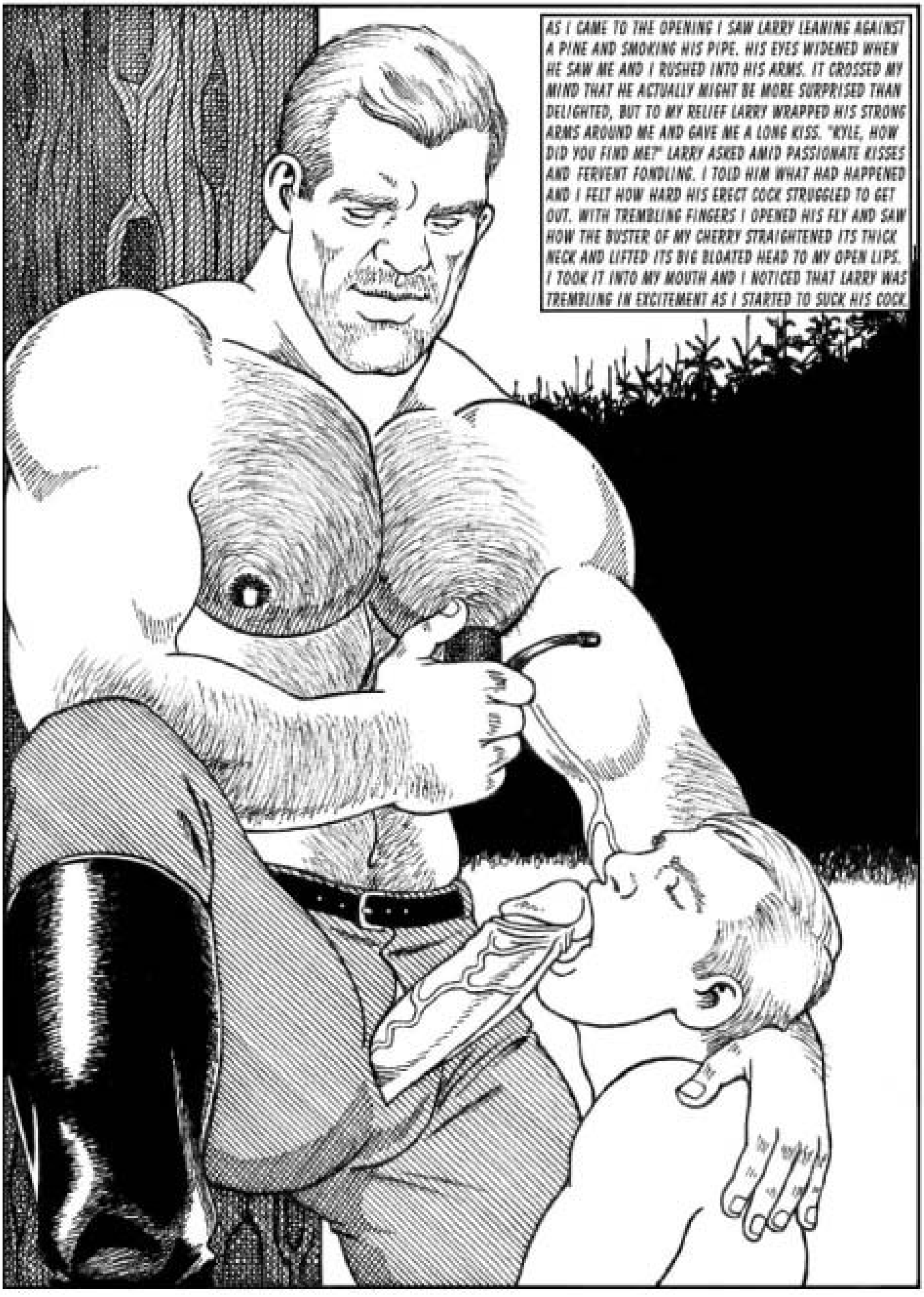
THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF MY INTENTION TO STAY CAUSED A BOISTEROUS UPROAR AND EVERYONE CONGRATULATED ME FOR THE RIGHT DECISION WITH WARM KISSES AND HUGS. IT WAS TO BE EXPECTED THAT SOON THOSE KISSES AND HUGS TURNED VERY INTIMATE AND THE MEN SPORTED MASSIVE HARDONS. WHAT GREATER WAY THERE IS TO SHOW ONE 'S APPRECIATION TO SOMEONE THAN A BIG SOLID ERECTION AND WHAT BETTER WAY IS THERE TO SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE THAN TO GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT? THAT NIGHT I WAS MOVED FROM THE ARMS OF ONE MAN TO ANOTHER AND SOMEWHERE ON THE LINE I HAD A HUGE THROBBING COCK SHOVED INSIDE ME.

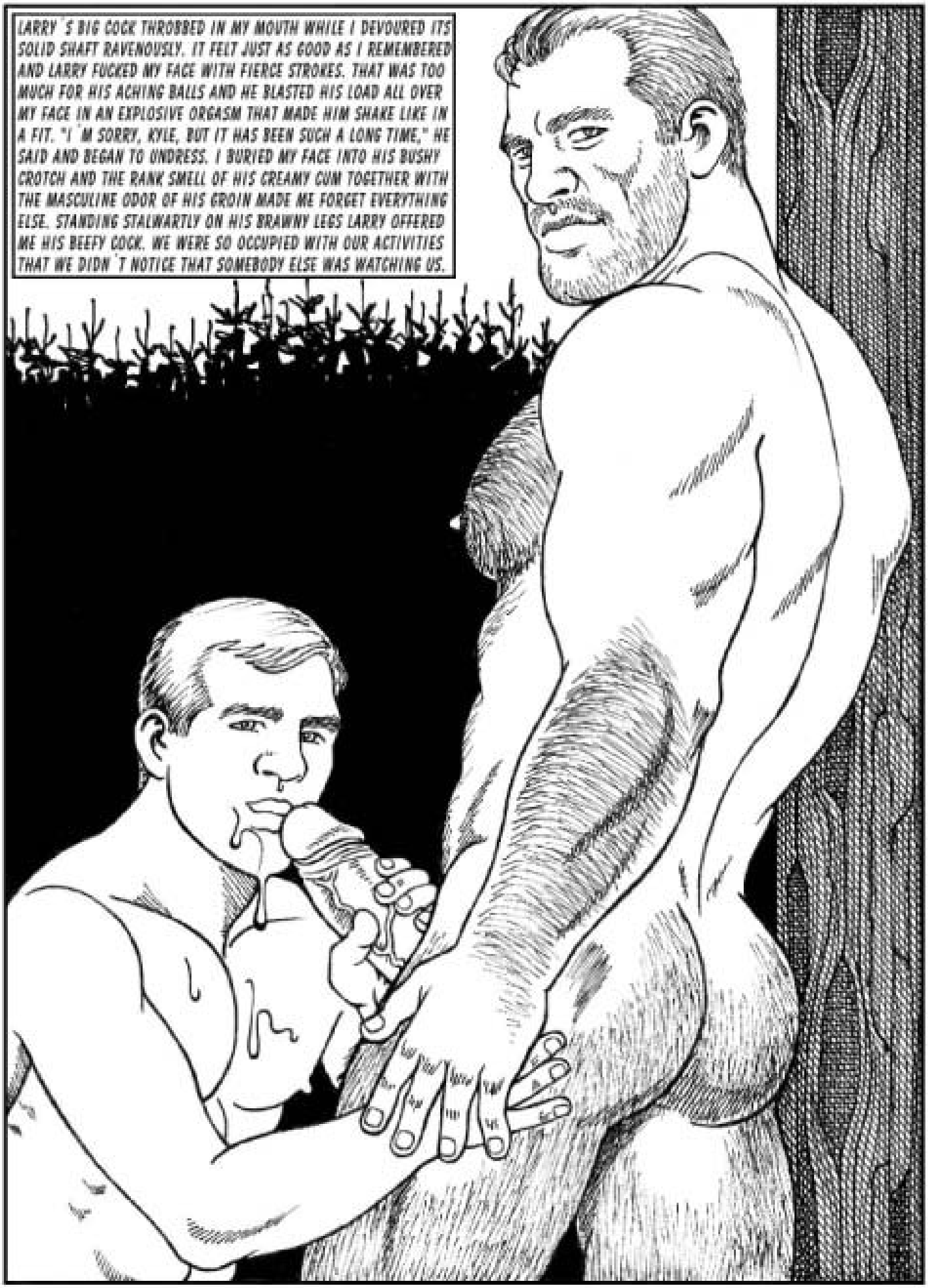

AT THAT POINT THE PARTY WAS IN FULL SWING AND THE MEN PEELED OFF THEIR CLOTHES. A BOTTLE OF WHISKY WAS OPENED AND EVERY MAN HAD A DRINK OR TWO. I WAS FORCED TO DRINK TOO. AT FIRST IT TASTED AWFUL, BUT SOON I FELT WARM AND HAPPY. I HAVE A FAINT RECOLLECTION OF THE HAPPENINGS AFTER THAT. THERE WERE BIG SOLID COCKS AROUND AND I SUCKED AND LICKED THEM WITH GREAT GUSTO WHILE MANY BIG BEEFY COCKS GLIDED INSIDE ME IN A ROW. I GOT AN ORGASM AFTER ANOTHER AND HOT CUM FILLED MY GREEDY MOUTH WHEN I PASSED OUT.

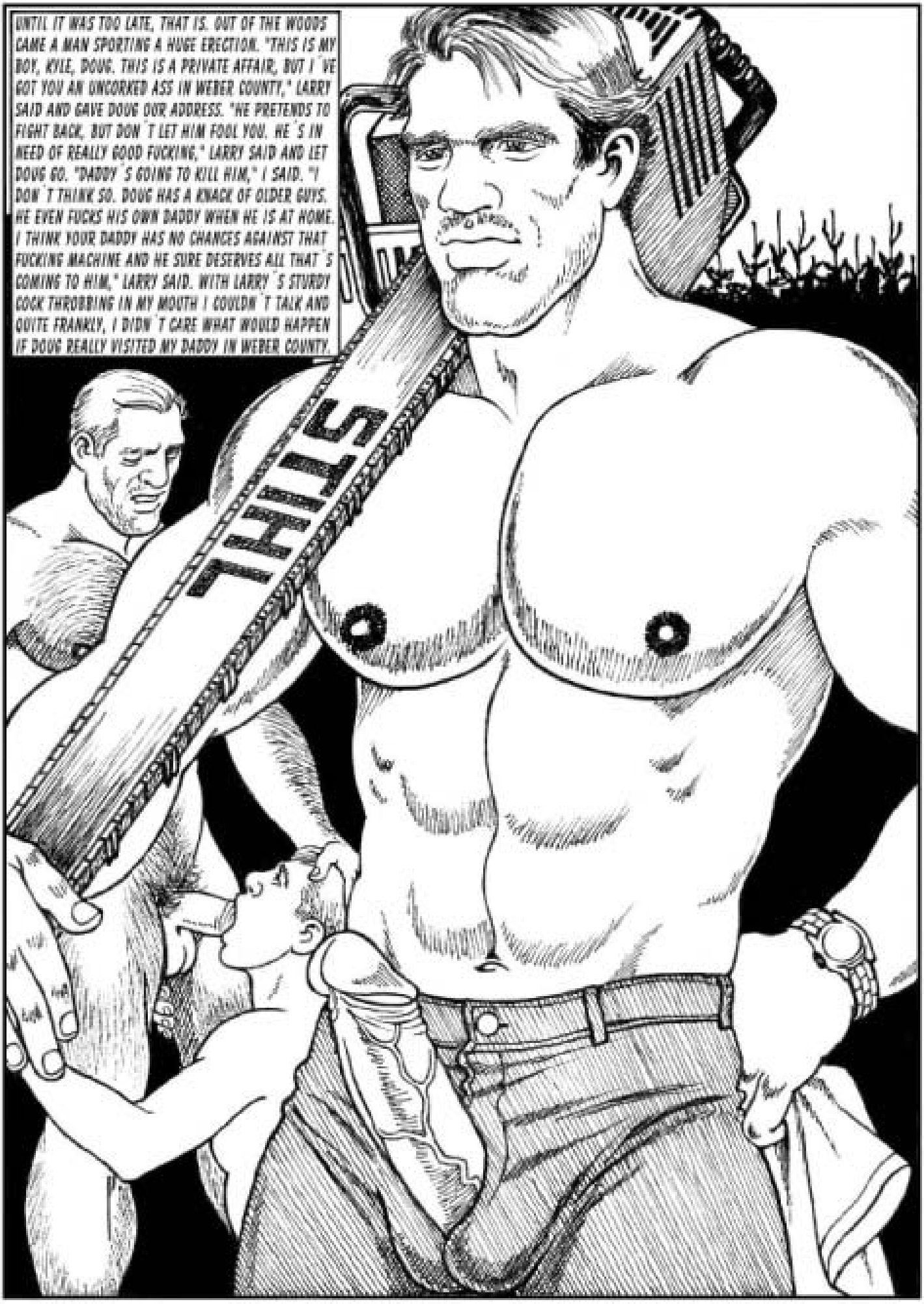

WHEN I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING I COULD HARDLY OPEN MY EYES. MY BODY WAS COVERED WITH A CRUST OF DRIED UP CUM. "HOW ARE YOU FEELING?" I HEARD A GRUFF VOICE SAY. WHEN I TURNED MY HEAD I SAW EDDIE, THE TRUCK DRIVER, STANDING NAKED IN THE WATER. MY EYES WERE FIXED ON THE MASSIVE COCK DANGLING BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND I GUESSED IT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MESS I WAS IN. "COME OVER HERE. YOU COULD CERTAINLY USE SOME WATER NOW," EDDIE SAID WHILE I WONDERED HOW I HAD ENDED ON THE BEACH IN THE FIRST PLACE. EDDIE'S STURDY COCK EXPANDED RAPIDLY AND I MYSELF WAS FEELING EXCEEDINGLY HORNY TOO. I DID WHAT HE WANTED.


DURING THE NIGHT I HAD TOLD EDDIE ABOUT LARRY, ALTHOUGH I HAD NO RECOLLECTION OF DOING SO. EDDIE HAD ASKED ME MORE ABOUT HIM AND REALIZED THAT HE KNEW WHERE LARRY WAS. HE HAD ANOTHER LOGGER´S CAMP TO ATTEND TO AND IT WAS SOME FIFTY MILES NORTH WEST. HE HAD MET LARRY THERE AND EDDIE HAD CARRIED ME OUT BECAUSE HE WAS GOING TO VISIT THERE ON HIS WAY BACK TO MILWAUKEE. HE HAD ENJOYED FUCKING ME AND HE THOUGHT I WOULD BE DELIGHTED TO GET REUNITED WITH MY LOVER. I WAS JUBILANT, BUT OF COURSE EDDIE DIDN´T DO THAT WITHOUT GETTING SOMETHING IN RETURN. WE OVERNIGHTED IN A SMALL MOTEL AND HE HAD ALL KINDS OF FUN AND PLAY IN STORE FOR ME. HE FUCKED ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN THAT NIGHT, BUT I WAS SO EXCITED ABOUT THE PROSPECTS OF SEEING LARRY AGAIN THAT I WOULD GLADLY HAVE SUCKED HIS STURDY COCK FOR WEEKS.
TROJANS

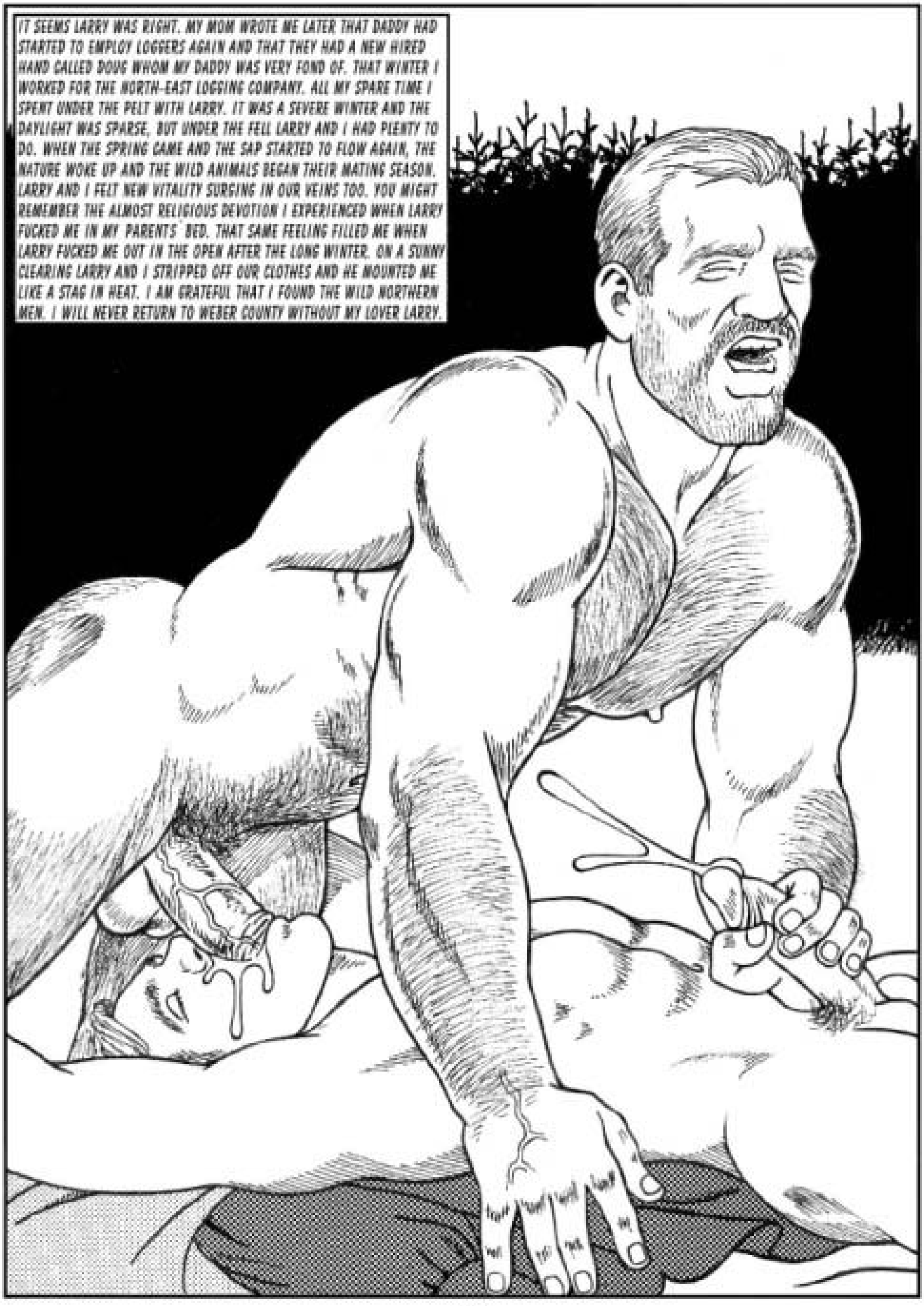

IN THE MORNING HE STOPPED HIS TRUCK ON A DIRT ROAD AND ASKED ME TO COME OUT. "THIS IS WHERE YOU GET OUT, BUDDY. WALK A FEW YARDS IN THAT DIRECTION AND YOU WILL COME TO AN OPENING WHERE YOU´LL FIND LARRY. IF YOU DON´T RETURN IN HALF AN HOUR IT MEANS THAT YOU FOUND HIM. IS THAT CLEAR?" EDDIE ASKED AND I NODDED MY HEAD EAGERLY. "HEY, HAVEN´T YOU FORGOTTEN SOMETHING?" EDDIE SHOUTED AS I TURNED TO GO. "GIVE BIG DADDY A KISS," EDDIE SAID PULLING OUT HIS MASSIVE COCK WHICH, DESPITE ALL THE FUCKING WE HAD DONE, WAS MIRACULOUSLY ROCK-HARD AGAIN. I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM AND SUCKED HIS BIG COCK INTO MY RAVENOUS MOUTH. I GAVE HIM A BLOW JOB HE WON´T FORGET FOR MANY YEARS.


AS I CAME TO THE OPENING I SAW LARRY LEANING AGAINST A PINE AND SMOKING HIS PIPE. HIS EYES WIDENED WHEN HE SAW ME AND I RUSHED INTO HIS ARMS. IT CROSSED MY MIND THAT HE ACTUALLY MIGHT BE MORE SURPRISED THAN DELIGHTED, BUT TO MY RELIEF LARRY WRAPPED HIS STRONG ARMS AROUND ME AND GAVE ME A LONG KISS. "KYLE, HOW DID YOU FIND ME?" LARRY ASKED AMID PASSIONATE KISSES AND FERVENT FONDLING. I TOLD HIM WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND I FELT HOW HARD HIS ERECT COCK STRUGGLED TO GET OUT. WITH TREMBLING FINGERS I OPENED HIS FLY AND SAW HOW THE BUSTER OF MY CHERRY STRAIGHTENED ITS THICK NECK AND LIFTED ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD TO MY OPEN LIPS. I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH AND I NOTICED THAT LARRY WAS TREMBLING IN EXCITEMENT AS I STARTED TO SUCK HIS COCK


LARRY'S BIG COCK THROBBED IN MY MOUTH WHILE I DEVOURED ITS SOLID SHAFT RAVENOUSLY. IT FELT JUST AS GOOD AS I REMEMBERED AND LARRY FUCKED MY FACE WITH FIERCE STROKES. THAT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIS ACHING BALLS AND HE BLASTED HIS LOAD ALL OVER MY FACE IN AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM THAT MADE HIM SHAKE LIKE IN A FIT. "I'M SORRY, KYLE, BUT IT HAS BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME," HE SAID AND BEGAN TO UNDRESS. I BURIED MY FACE INTO HIS BUSHY CROTCH AND THE RANK SMELL OF HIS CREAMY CUM TOGETHER WITH THE MASCULINE ODOR OF HIS GROIN MADE ME FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE. STANDING STALWARTLY ON HIS BRAWNY LEGS LARRY OFFERED ME HIS BEEFY COCK. WE WERE SO OCCUPIED WITH OUR ACTIVITIES THAT WE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT SOMEBODY ELSE WAS WATCHING US.


UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE, THAT IS. OUT OF THE WOODS CAME A MAN SPORTING A HUGE ERECTION. "THIS IS MY BOY, KYLE, DOUG. THIS IS A PRIVATE AFFAIR, BUT I´VE GOT YOU AN UNCORKED ASS IN WEBER COUNTY," LARRY SAID AND GAVE DOUG OUR ADDRESS. "HE PRETENDS TO FIGHT BACK, BUT DON´T LET HIM FOOL YOU. HE´S IN NEED OF REALLY GOOD FUCKING," LARRY SAID AND LET DOUG GO. "DADDY´S GOING TO KILL HIM," I SAID. "I DON´T THINK SO. DOUG HAS A KNACK OF OLDER GUYS. HE EVEN FUCKS HIS OWN DADDY WHEN HE IS AT HOME. I THINK YOUR DADDY HAS NO CHANCES AGAINST THAT FUCKING MACHINE AND HE SURE DESERVES ALL THAT´S COMING TO HIM," LARRY SAID. WITH LARRY´S STURDY COCK THROBBING IN MY MOUTH I COULDN´T TALK AND QUITE FRANKLY, I DIDN´T CARE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF DOUG REALLY VISITED MY DADDY IN WEBER COUNTY.

THAT NIGHT LARRY FUCKED ME IN PRIVATE. ONLY MY SHOULDERS TOUCHED THE BED WHEN HE LIFTED MY ASS HIGH AND MADE ME WATCH HOW HE PENETRATED ME. I SAW HIS HAIRY ASS FLEXING AND RELAXING IN THE FIERCE TEMPO OF HIS ENERGETIC FUCKING AND HIS BIG BALLS WERE FIRMLY FIXED TO THE SOLID SHAFT OF HIS TURGID COCK. TO SEE HIS MASSIVE COCK MOVING BACK AND FORTH INSIDE ME WAS TOO MUCH AND I BLASTED MY LOAD OVER MY OWN BODY. MY DESPERATE MOANS MADE LARRY WILD AND HE CHURNED HIS CREAMY CUM WITH HIS GIGANTIC PESTLE UNTIL IT STAINED MY BUNS AND FLOODED DOWN ALONG MY SHAKING BODY.


IT SEEMS LARRY WAS RIGHT. MY MOM WROTE ME LATER THAT DADDY HAD STARTED TO EMPLOY LOGGERS AGAIN AND THAT THEY HAD A NEW HIRED HAND CALLED DOUG WHOM MY DADDY WAS VERY FOND OF. THAT WINTER I WORKED FOR THE NORTH-EAST LOGGING COMPANY. ALL MY SPARE TIME I SPENT UNDER THE PELT WITH LARRY. IT WAS A SEVERE WINTER AND THE DAYLIGHT WAS SPARSE, BUT UNDER THE FELL LARRY AND I HAD PLENTY TO DO. WHEN THE SPRING CAME AND THE SAP STARTED TO FLOW AGAIN, THE NATURE WOKE UP AND THE WILD ANIMALS BEGAN THEIR MATING SEASON. LARRY AND I FELT NEW VITALITY SURGING IN OUR VEINS TOO. YOU MIGHT REMEMBER THE ALMOST RELIGIOUS DEVOTION I EXPERIENCED WHEN LARRY FUCKED ME IN MY PARENTS' BED. THAT SAME FEELING FILLED ME WHEN LARRY FUCKED ME OUT IN THE OPEN AFTER THE LONG WINTER. ON A SUNNY CLEARING LARRY AND I STRIPPED OFF OUR CLOTHES AND HE MOUNTED ME LIKE A STAG IN HEAT. I AM GRATEFUL THAT I FOUND THE WILD NORTHERN MEN. I WILL NEVER RETURN TO WEBER COUNTY WITHOUT MY LOVER LARRY.